

THE MASSACHUSETTSMAGAZINE.

OR,

MONTHLY MUSEUM.

OF

KNOWLEDGE and RATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT.

No. XI.]—For NOVEMBER, 1792.—[Vol IV.

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[Illustrated with a beautiful Engraving, representing the Seat of the Hon. MOSES GILL, Esq; at PRINCETON, Massachusetts.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Fallacy of Appearances—We admire the sententious maxims of antiquity.
Letters from a Friend—The length of the Correspondence is not ascertained.
 To avoid continuations from one volume to another, will bar their insertion at present.

Extracts from Haliburton's Effects of the Stage, met a candid reception. The Magazine is open to the *Friends*, and to the *Foes* of the Theatre.

Two Letters, the insertion of which would gratify the Gleaner, are unhappily mislaid—We hope that his copies may supply the omission.

The Remonstrance of a Worthy Officer—Selections from any work of merit, will be acceptable.

A Dialogue on the Indian War, is in reserve : It shall be inserted.

The Merits of the Stage Players—Leaves them no merit at all.

TO POETICAL FRIENDS.

A Dialogue, on the Theatre—The fervency of honest zeal.

Hope : A Portrait. The likeness tolerable.

The Virgin—Though blest the name—yet happier is a wife.

Evening.—Rhyme superabundant—Poetry, not the shadow of its shade.

I. L.'s Paraphrase—Future Correspondence may be agreeable.

Song for St. Catharine's Day. The coarsest strand on the wheel of the Muses.

Advice to the Fair—A Libel on the Sex.

The Demi Rep. The unintelligible nonsense of European Bon Ton.

We were happy to recognize *Euphelia* again. So pleasing a subject could not fail to awake her muse.

Fugitive Lines—*Lines to an absent Friend*—and other favors which came too late for this month, shall be noticed in December.

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*Wishing to render our Magazine as generally useful as possible, and having been informed that our prices of Publick Securities have heretofore been inaccurate, we this month present them in a new point of view, for the accuracy of which the gentleman whose name is subjoined, is our authority. In future we shall give the prices for every day of the month.*

## PRICES OF PUBLICK SECURITIES, BANK STOCK, &c.

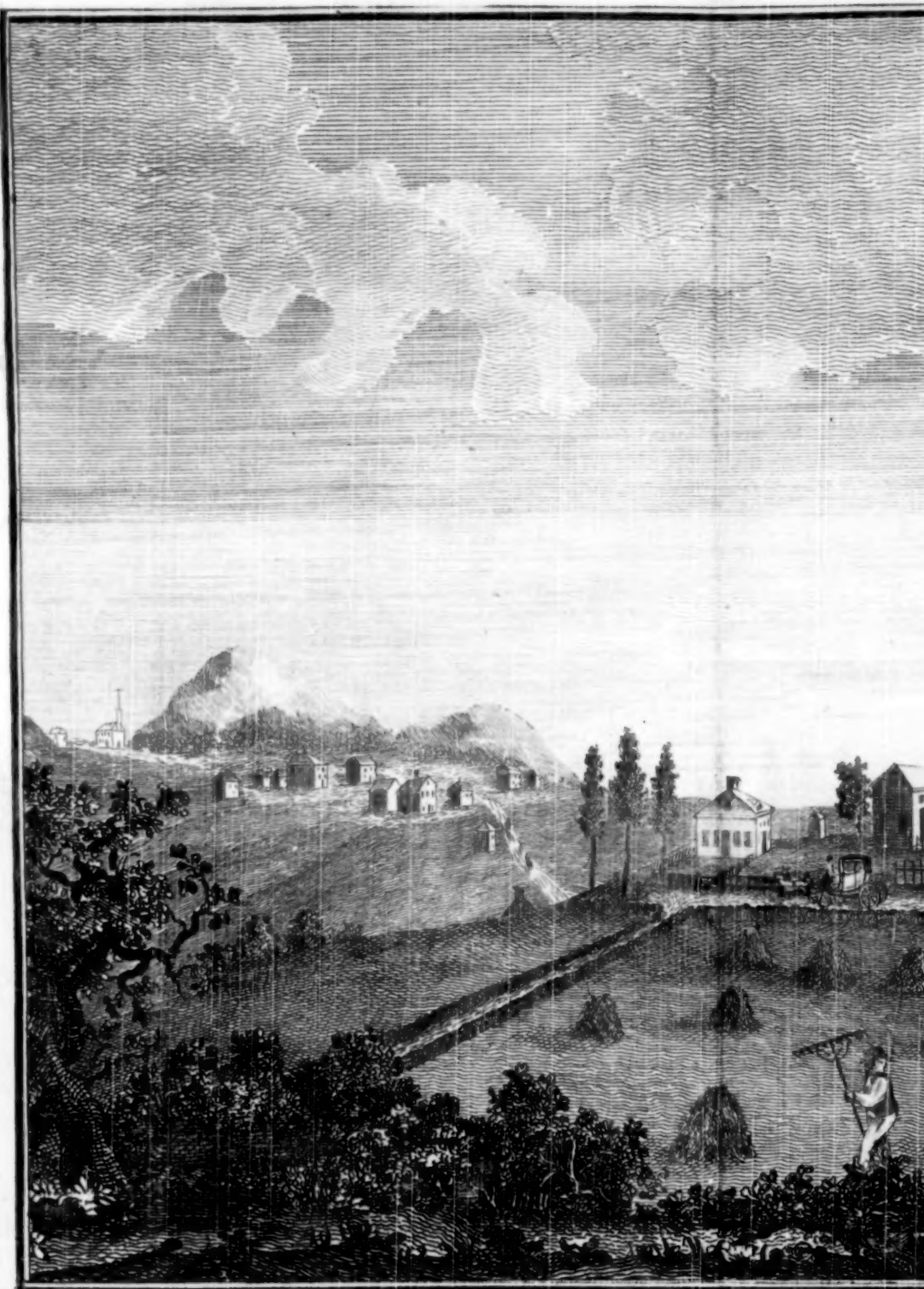
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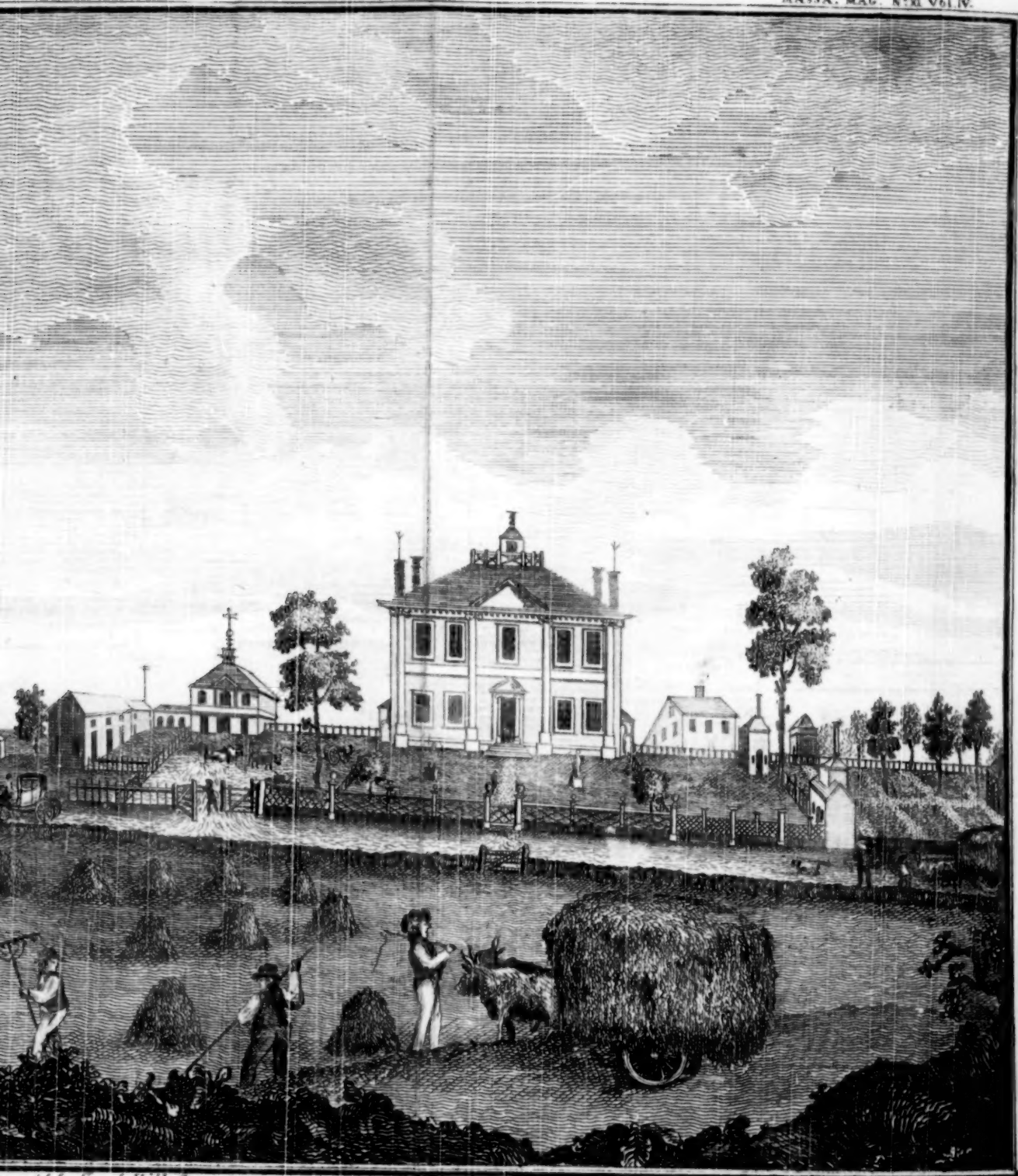
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Engraved by S.

*View of the Seat of the* Hon. MOSES GILL ES





Engraved by Sam<sup>l</sup>. Hill, State Street, Boston.

LL Esq. at Princeton, in the County of Worcester, MASSA<sup>TS</sup>



MASSACHUSETTS

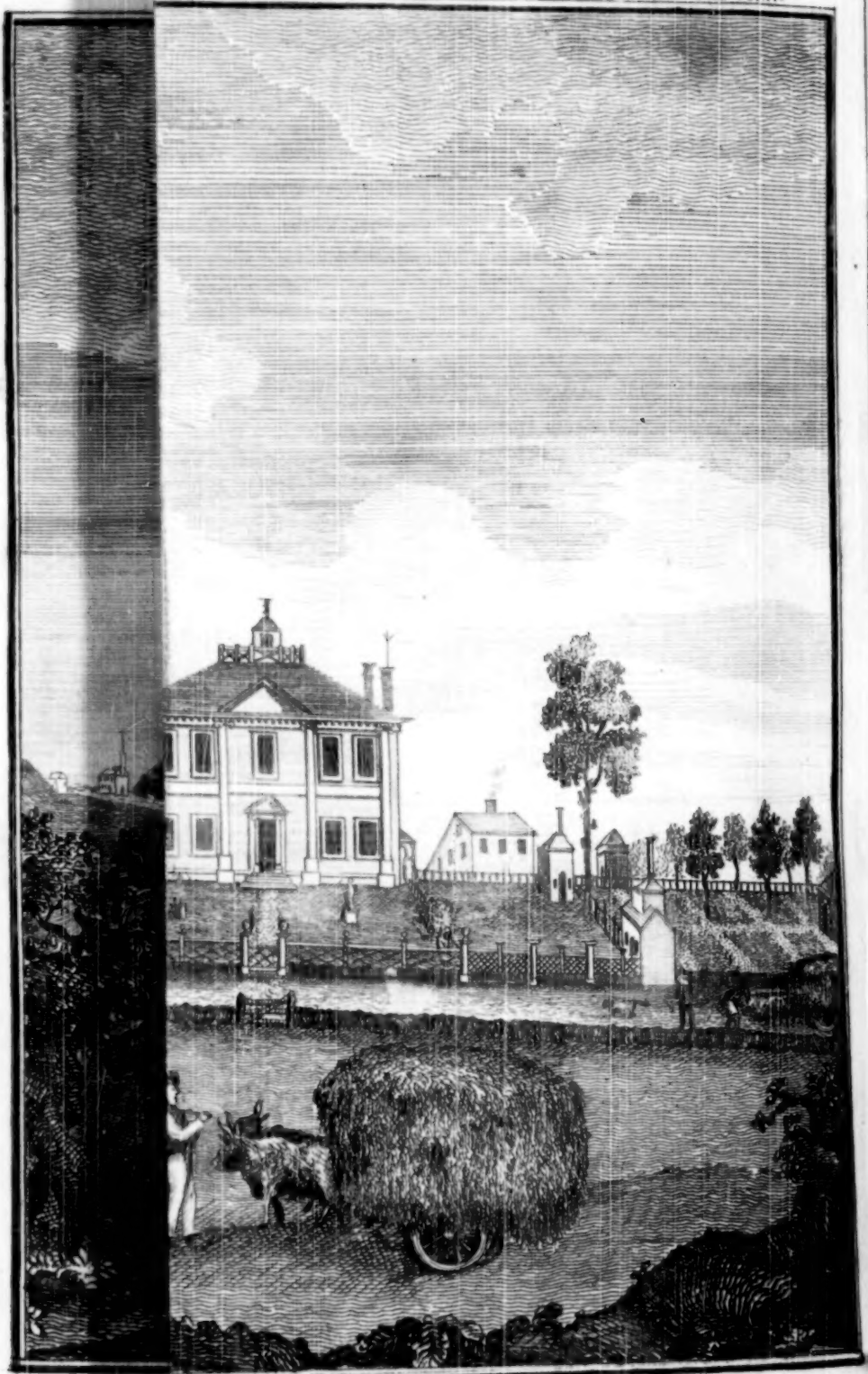
For NOVEMBER

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS  
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an high idea

ESSAY

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shall name, is the Cat Phobia.  
It will be necessary to mention in-



*View of the County of Worcester, MASSA.* <sup>TS</sup>



T H E

# MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

For N O V E M B E R, 1792.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## DESCRIPTION of the P L A T E.

A T a considerable expense we have procured the view of the elegant buildings and perspective, which embellishes the front of our Magazine for the present month. In doing this we were actuated not only by a wish to gratify our customers, but by a laudable ambition to do honour to our own country and our own state. Elegant as are these buildings, yet they are exceeded by the beauty of the prospect which they command.— They take in an horizon to the eastward of seventy miles at least, for the Blue Hills, so called, in Milton, are discernable by the naked eye from the windows of this superb mansion, and they are not less than sixty miles distant from it. The waters in the harbor of Boston also, at certain seasons of the year, are discernible in the same manner. Foreigners must have an high idea of the rapid progress of

improvement in America, when they are told that the ground which these buildings now cover, and a farm of many hundred acres around it, now under high and profitable cultivation were, in the year 1766, as perfectly wild as the deepest forest of our country. The honourable proprietor must have great satisfaction in seeing improvements so extensive, made under his own eye, under his own direction, and by his own active industry. And if the observation of the late King of Prussia that "he who makes a single blade of grass to grow where none grew before, is a more useful and honorable member of society than the greatest conqueror recorded in the annals of history" be true, this gentleman must deserve much respect and esteem from the country which he has so greatly benefitted.

## ESSAY ON VARIOUS SPECIES of P H O B I A.

THE first species of Phobia that I shall name, is the *Cat Phobia*. It will be necessary to mention in-

stances of the prevalence of this distemper. I know several gentlemen of unquestionable courage, who have retreated



retreated a thousand times from the sight of a cat ; and who have ever discovered signs of fear and terror upon being confined in a room with a cat that was out of sight.

The *Rat Phobia* is a more common disease than the first species that has been mentioned : It is peculiar, in some measure, to the female sex. I know several ladies who never fail to discover their terror by screaming at the sight of a rat ; and who cannot even sleep within the noise of that animal.

The *Insect Phobia*. This disease is peculiar to the female sex. A spider—a flea—or a musqueto, alighting upon a lady's neck, has often produced an hysterical fit. To compensate for this defect, in the constitutions of certain ladies, nature has kindly endowed them with the highest degree of courage, with respect to the great object of religious fear. They dare "provoke even Omnipotence to arms," by irreverently taking his name in vain in common conversation. Hence our ears are often grated by those ladies, with the exclamations of "good God!"—"God preserve me!"—"O Lord!" &c. &c. upon the most trifling occasions. Dr. Young seems to have had this species of Insect Phobia in his eye, when he cries out,

"Say, O! my muse—say whence such boldness springs,—  
Such daring courage—in such tim'rous things?

Start from a feather—from an insect fly—  
A match for nothing—but, the Deity!"

The *Odour Phobia* is a very frequent disease with all classes of people. There are few men or women to whom smells of some kind are not disagreeable. Old cheese has often produced paleness and tremor in a full fed guest. There are odours from certain flowers that produce the same effects: hence it is not altogether a figure to say, that there are persons who "die of a rose in aromattick pain."

The *Rum Phobia* is a very rare distemper. I have known only five instances of it in the course of my life. The smell of rum, and of spirituous liquors of all kinds, produced upon these persons, sickness and distress.

If it were possible to communicate this distemper as we do the small-pox by inoculation, I would recommend to the faculty immediately to infect with it. \* \* \* \* \*

The *Water Phobia*. This species includes not the dread of swallowing but of *crossing* water. I have known some people, who sweat with terror in crossing an ordinary ferry. Peter the Great, of Muscovy, laboured under this disease in early life. As a variety of this species of *Water Phobia*, may be considered that aversion from drinking water, which we sometimes observe in some men, without being accompanied with a similar dislike to artificial liquors. I recollect once to have heard of a physician who told a gentleman that was afflicted with a dropsy, just before he tapped him, that he expected to draw off not less than three gallons of water from him—"of wine you mean, doctor, said he ; for I have not drank that quantity of water these twenty years."

The *Solo Phobia* ; by which I mean the dread of solitude. This distemper is peculiar to persons of vacant minds, and guilty consciences. Such people cannot bear to be alone, especially if the horror of sickness is added to the pain of attempting to *think*, or to the terror of *thinking*.

The *Want Phobia*. This disease is confined chiefly to old people. It is not the father of Tristram Shandy alone that wipes the sweat from his face, and examines both sides of his coin every time he pays it way. There are few old men who part with money without feeling some of the symptoms of an intermitting fever. This distemper has arisen to such a height, as to furnish the most entertaining and ludicrous scenes in plays and novels. I have heard of an old gentleman in London, who had above £ 20,000 in the funds, who sold a valuable library a year or two before he died ; and gave as a reason for it, that he was afraid he should not have enough to bury him without making that addition to his fortune.

The *Doctor Phobia*. This distemper is often complicated with other diseases. It arises in some instances, from the



the dread of taking physick, or of submitting to the remedies of bleeding, and blistering. In some instances I have known it occasioned by a desire sick people feel of deceiving themselves, by being kept in ignorance of the danger of their disorders. It might be supposed, that "the dread of a long bill," was one cause of the Doctor Phobia; but this excites terror in the minds of but few people: for who ever thinks of paying a doctor, while he can use his money to advantage in another way?—It is remarkable this Doctor Phobia always goes off as soon as a patient is sensible of his danger. The doctor, then, becomes an object of respect and attachment, instead of horror.

*The Thunder Phobia.* This species is common to all ages, and to both sexes: I have seen it produce the most distressing appearances and emotions upon many people. I know a man, whom the sight of a black cloud in the morning, in the season of thundergusts, never fails to make melancholy during the whole of the ensuing day.

*The Ghost Phobia.* This distemper is most common among servants and children. It manifests itself chiefly in passing by grave yards, and old empty houses. I have heard of a few instances of grown people, and men of cultivated understandings, who have been afflicted with this species of Phobia. Physicians who have sacrificed the lives of their patients through carelessness, rashness, or ignorance;—as also witnesses who have convicted by their evidence—judges who have condemned by their influence—and kings and governors who have executed by their power, innocent persons, through prejudice or resentment, are all deeply affected with the Ghost Phobia. Generals of armies, and military butchers, who

make war only to gratify ambition or avarice, are likewise subject to paroxysms of this disorder. The late King of Prussia, upon a certain occasion, abused his guards most intemperately, for conducting him from a review through a grave yard. The reflection on the number of men whom his power and sword had consigned to the mansions of death, produced in his majesty this Ghost Phobia in all its horrors.

*The Death Phobia.* The fear of death is natural to man—but there are degrees of it which constitute a disease. It prevails chiefly among the rich—the luxurious—and the profane. A man of pleasure in the city of Newyork, used frequently to say in his convivial moments, that "this world would be a most delightful place to live in, if it were not for that cursed thing called death—it comes in and spoils all." The late King of Prussia always concealed his occasional indispositions from his subjects, lest he should be led after them to connect the idea of his sickness with that of his death. I have heard of a man, who possessed this death Phobia in so high a degree, that he never would see his friends when they were sick—avoided seeing funerals—and, upon one occasion, threatened to kick a sexton of a church out of his house, for inviting him to the burial of one of his neighbours—it is remarkable, that even old age, with all its infirmities, will not subdue this disease in some people. The late Dr. Johnson discovered the most unphilosophical as well as unchristian fear of dying, in the 73d year of his age: And the late Dr. Potterfield, after living 84 years, went from Edinburgh to Padua in Italy, in order, by exercise and a change of climate, to protract the hour of his dissolution.

## S U G A R.

*Method of making Sugar in the West India islands, from the juice of the sugar cane, when cured in hogheads, as in Antigua.*

AS soon as a sufficient quantity of juice is procured, it is put into the kettle, under which a good fire is

made, and no scum is taken off, until the liquor is nearly ready to boil; which is discovered by the scum's cracking

cracking or parting. Then the scum is taken off, and a person is kept constantly skimming it, as the scum rises, until it becomes sugar. This is discovered by its granulating, or the grain appearing upon the skimmer or ladle: It is then immediately taken out of the kettle, and put into a cooler, where it remains, until it is blood warm. Then it is put into casks, with small holes at the bottom, in order that the molasses may drain out. After remaining in the casks two or

three weeks, it is fit for use, and is sent to market.

*N. B.* A small quantity of unslacked lime is put into the kettle when the juice is warm, or before; say about three table spoonfuls to one hundred gallons. Large copper skimmers and ladles with long wooden handles, are made use of; a good fire is kept under the kettle, from the time of the juice being put in, until it becomes sugar.

## REMARKS ON NATIONAL VANITY.

**F**EW disquisitions are attended with more difficulty, than to account for that reciprocal contempt every nation entertains for the customs and manners of another: But if we proceed with caution in the enquiry, we shall, perhaps, be convinced, that it owes its origin to vanity. It is with nations as with individuals; every man believes himself infallible, places contradiction in the class of offences, and can neither esteem nor admire anything in another, but what resembles something in himself: So every nation esteems in others only such ideas as are analogous to her own, while every contrary opinion is beheld with contempt.

The Arabian, persuaded of the infallibility of his Khalif, laughs at the credulity of the Tartar, who believes the great Lama immortal. The negro, who pays his adorations to a root, the claw of a lobster, or the horn of an animal, sees nothing on the earth but an immense mass of deities, and laughs at the scarcity of Gods among the Europeans. Thus every nation, convinced that she is the sole possessor of wisdom, considers all others as fools; and nearly resembles the inhabitants of the Marian islands, who being persuaded that theirs was the only language in the universe, concluded that all other men were destitute of the gift of speech.

Should a Sage descend from heaven, and in his conduct consult only the light of reason, he would be universally considered as a fool; and, like the physician whom, as Socrates

says, the pastry cooks accused before a tribunal of children, for having prohibited the eating of pies and tarts, be certainly condemned. It would be in vain for him to support his opinions by the strongest demonstrations; all the nations would be, with respect to him, like the nation of hump backed people, among whom, as the Indian fabulists say, came a God, beautiful, young and well proportioned. This god, they add, entered the capital, where he was soon surrounded by a multitude of the inhabitants; his figure appeared extraordinary, and their laughter and taunts declared their astonishment. They would even have carried their affronts still farther, had not one of the inhabitants, who had doubtless seen other men, in order to protect him, cried out, "O my friends! what are you going to do? Let us not insult this unhappy piece of deformity: If heaven has lavished on us all the gifts of beauty; if it has adorned our backs with a mountain of flesh, let us be filled with gratitude, repair to the temple, and return thanks to the immortal gods." This fable is the history of human vanity. All people admire their own defects, and despise the contrary qualities. To succeed in any country, we must carry the hump of the nation into which we travel.

There are in every country but few advocates who plead the cause of the neighbouring nations.

Few men perceive the ridicule of their own nation, which they cover from

from the eye of reason; while, under a foreign name, they laugh at their own folly: But there are still fewer nations capable of improving by such advice. All are so scrupulously attached to the interest of vanity, that in every country, they give the title of wise only to those who are fools from the common folly.

But however great the folly of mankind may be, it is certain, that if they would often say themselves, "No person is free from error, why then should I think myself a lone infallible? May I not be deceived in those very things I maintain with the greatest resolution? If men had this

idea habitually present to their minds, they would be more on their guard against vanity, more attentive to the objections of their adversaries, and better prepared to receive the force of truth: They would be more mild, more inclined to toleration, and doubtless form a meaner opinion of their own wisdom. Socrates frequently repeated, "all I know is, that I know nothing." In our age, we know every thing, except what Socrates knew. Men would not so often fall into error, were it not for their own ignorance; and their folly becomes the more incurable from believing themselves wise.

### SINGULAR CUSTOMS of the SOUTHERN INDIANS.

WE were welcomed to the town of Cuscowilla and conducted by the young men and maidens to the chief's house, which stood on an eminence, and was distinguished from the rest by its superiour magnitude, a large flag being hoisted on a high staff at one corner. We immediately alighted: The chief, who is called the cowkeeper, attended by several ancient men, came to us, and in a very free and sociable manner, shook our hands, (or rather arms) a form of salutation peculiar to the American Indians, saying at the same time "You are come." We followed him to an apartment prepared for the reception of their guests.

The pipe being filled, it was handed round, after which a large bowl, with what they call "thin drink," is brought in and set down on a small low table; in this bowl is a great wooden ladle; each person takes up in it as much as he pleases, and after drinking until satisfied, returns it again into the bowl, pushing the handle towards the person next in the circle, and so it goes round.

After the usual compliments and enquiries relative to our adventures, &c. the chief trader informed the cowkeeper, in presence of his council or attendants, the purpose of our business, with which he expressed his

satisfaction. He was then informed what the nature of my errand was, and he received me with complaisance, giving me unlimited permission to travel over the country for the purpose of collecting flowers, medicinal plants, &c. saluting me by the name of *Pug Puggy*, or the flower hunter, recommending me to the friendship and protection of his people.

The chief is a tall, well made man, very affable and cheerful, about 60 years of age, his eyes lively and full of fire, his countenance lively and placid, yet ferocious, or what we call savage; his dress extremely simple, but his head trimmed and ornamented in the true Creek mode. Their manners and customs, their religion and civil usages, evidently appear to be tinged with Spanish civilization.

There are several christians among them, many of whom wear little silver crucifixes suspended to a wampum collar round their neck. They are said to be baptized, and speak Spanish.

The repast was now brought in, consisting of venison, stewed with bear's oil, fresh corn cakes, milk and homony, and our drink honey and water, very cool and agreeable.

[Bartram's Travels.

DESCRIPTION



## DESCRIPTION of SEPASCOT CAVE.

A FEW months ago a very extraordinary cavern, at a place, called by the Indians, Sepascot, on the estate of the Miss Ruffsens, at Ryhubeck, in Duchels county, was discovered. A lad, by chance passing near its entrance, which lay between two huge rocks on the declivity of a steep hill, on prying into the gloomy recess saw the top of a ladder, by which he descended about ten feet, and found himself in a subterraneous apartment, more capacious than he then chose to investigate.—He found, however, that it had been the abode of persons, who probably during the war not daring to be seen openly, had taken shelter there, as bits of cloth, and pieces of leather, were scattered about its floor. He then left the place, and little more was thought about it, until three weeks ago, the writer of this account made one of a large party who went from the seat of a gentleman in the neighbourhood, on purpose to examine it. We found its entrance much smaller than we expected, and with some difficulty gained the ladder, by means of which the remaining descent was made tolerable easy. Two young ladies were with us, who had heroism enough to make the trophimium tour with us. We had six candles to scrutinize the recesses of the apartment, where, perhaps, light, for upwards of five thousand years before, had never gleamed. We found the cave divided by a narrow passage into two divisions; the first being about seventeen feet in length, and so low that a child of eight years' old could but just walk upright in it—the breadth about eight or ten feet. The second between twelve and fourteen feet in length, but much higher and broader than the first. In this last room we found that three bats had taken up their winter quarters, and hung suspended from the roof, as it were, by

the very tips of their wings. But what makes this cave peculiarly worthy of notice, is the petrifying quality of the water, that by a gentle oozing, continually drops from every part of the ceiling, the whole of which exactly resembles a mill gutter in a frosty morning with a thousand icicles impending. These concretions are formed by the water, and probably are constantly increasing. They have almost in every respect the appearance of icicles, and may be broken off by the hand if not more than two inches in circumference. They appear of a consistence much like indurated lime, almost transparent, and are all perforated quite through the whole length, with a hole of the size of that in a tobacco pipe, through which aperture the water unremittedly drops, although very slow. When a person is in the remotest room, and the lights are removed into the first, those pendant drops of water make an appearance more splendid than can be well imagined. Some of those stony icicles have at length reached the bottom of the cave, and now form pillars, some of more than two feet in girth, of the appearance of marble and almost as hard: They put one in mind of Solomon's Jachin and Boaz—imagination very easily giving them pedestals and chapiters and even wreathen work.

But what we most admired, was the skeleton of a large snake turned into solid stone by the petrifying quality of the water before mentioned. It was with some difficulty torn up with an axe from the rock it lay upon (some of which adhered to it) and is now in the possession of the relater.

We found the inmost recess of this cavern very warm, and felt the want of free air, by a difficult respiration, although the candles burnt very clear.



FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## The GENERAL OBSERVER. No. XXXIII.

" Ah little think the gay, licentious proud,  
Whom pleasure, power, and affluence surround,  
How many drink the cup  
Of baleful grief, or at the bitter bread  
Of misery!" — THOMSON.

**A**N acquaintance with the circumstances of our fellow creatures may be attended with very beneficial effects. To know how it fares with those who are our fellow travellers through the same dangerous defiles and ambuscades in an enemy's country; who are agitated with the same hopes and fears with ourselves, and are equally susceptible of pleasure and pain, would afford a useful as well as agreeable entertainment. Every one should endeavour to divine some moral lesson, some improving reflection, from that variety which he beholds in the outward conditions of mankind, whereby his heart may be made easier and better. Instead of envying the gay, the wealthy and the honourable, we should endeavour to suppress this mean and malignant passion; we should rejoice at the prosperity of others, and feel glad in their innocent gladness. But we may make the greatest proficiency and the best improvements in the knowledge of mankind, for the purposes of virtue, by acquainting ourselves with those who are in classes and circumstances below us; by looking into the retired cottages of the children of want, and finding out the various sufferings and anxieties of *poor human nature*. Here we shall find enough to mortify pride, to check ambition, to cure the ulcerous humour of envy, and make us satisfied and thankful with our allotment. The poor we have always with us. Misfortunes are daily happening to one and another; and our ears are frequently assailed with the groans of the sick and dying, and the lamentations of survivors.

They who live in affluence and ease, and amongst those who are sound in mind and body, and perfect in their limbs and senses, and whose principal object of pursuit is self gratification;

Vol. IV. November, 1792.

who have tight houses, warm coverings, easy beds, plentiful tables, neighbours, doctors, and friends at hand in every exigence, and profusion of dainties as well as necessaries flowing in upon them, without any anxious care, or painful labour of their own—such, I say, have little conception of the hardships and heart aches of multitudes who are as nearly related to the Great Father of all, as themselves. To remind such of their peculiar obligations to gratitude, and to inform them that there are objects in the world which claim their pity, I will mention the case of a family which has fallen within my notice. Their residence, when I became acquainted with them, was in a new and small settlement in the wilderness. Their house, like most of the first houses in the new countries, was built of logs, locked together at the corners, and the chinks filled with clay or mud. The roof was covered with slabs. There was one fire place, and only the back of a rough stone chimney without any jambs.—There were several holes, which would let in the storms and cold, as freely as the light. The floor was of rough boards, loosely thrown on the joists, and wide enough apart in several places, to admit an incautious foot. In this room there were three beds, a cradle, a table, an old chest, and three or four ordinary and crazy chairs. The family consisted of a man and woman and eleven children. She had been the mother of thirteen; eight of them twins, a boy and a girl at each twin birth. Two of the children were not. The first time I saw the family, the man was just recovering from a severe sickness—a putrid nervous fever, which the physicians as well as others, apprehended would have proved fatal. The woman had a child at the breast. But what is the

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most remarkable, and the most distressing and pitiable of all, they have had five daughters, who are affected with a peculiar weakness, which renders them not only uncomfortable and unserviceable, but some of them entirely helpless and burdensome.—The sons, and one of the daughters, besides that at the breast, are as sound and healthy as children in general. And these weakly daughters did not discover any peculiar debility in their frames, or unhealthiness in their habits, though a little more tender and delicate than common, till they arrived to the age of five or six years, when they began to feel weak in their feet and legs. This weakness increased gradually, attended at times with severe pains in their legs and knees, till it reached their loins, and took away the use of their lower limbs. They grew to nearly the usual size and stature of persons of their respective ages; though some of their affected limbs were somewhat stunted in their growth, and the feet of some of them a little contracted. The eldest daughter is upwards of twenty years old, and so universally relaxed and debilitated, as to be unable to walk, or bear her weight, or even to help herself with her hands. The next is about nineteen, as helpless as the other; being both of them as dependent on their friends for dressing and undressing, being put to bed, and taken up, as infants. This latter is weak in her voice, and in the organs of speech, so that it is difficult for her to articulate; and she is very slow in forming and bringing out her words. But though she has something of an odd look, she does not appear deficient in her intellects. But they all have capacities like other children, to learn to read and to work. The next lived to be seventeen; had been unable to walk or bear her weight, for four years; yet could do

a little knitting, till within about a fortnight of her death, which happened very lately. The next is about fifteen, and is, as yet, able to walk, though like a child just going alone. The youngest of the five is about ten or eleven, and has had the same weakness coming on and increasing for two or three years; but she is not as yet so debilitated, but that she can walk about the house, though feebly, and use her hands in some light and easy work. The parents of these children appear to have as good constitutions as people in general. The weakly daughters are some of them twin children, and some of them single. And the family are wholly at a loss what should be the natural cause of so great a calamity. No means have yet been found to remove, or, check the debility. The bath waters at Saratoga have been thoroughly tried without any good effect. A case so extraordinary has excited the attention of the faculty. And two of these unhappy invalids, viz. the eldest, and the one of fifteen, have been for a number of months under the inspection and care of the ablest physicians in the city of New York; but the effect of their experiments I have not heard.

I saw the daughter who died, several times in her last sickness; but she was unable to converse; and could utter but little more than groans. I attended her funeral with a few others—saw the last parting tears—she was a child, and a sister—endeared by her peculiar enfeebled and dependant state, which gave her a deeper interest in the tender feelings of parents, brothers and sisters. The village being new and unprovided with a pall, the coffin was carried, without any thing to cover it, to the house appointed for all the living.—But here, every thing ceases from troubling, and here, the weary are at rest.

### TO DYE CLOTH A SEA GREEN.

[Discovered by Mr. Albert, member of the Royal Society of Sciences at Montpellier.]

**F**OR three pieces of cloth, each seventeen ells in length, and five quarters breadth, dissolve six pounds

of Cassile soap in water, and pour it into the bath of the great copper, when it begins to boil, mix it well; then

then dipping the cloths which had been before wetted at the fulling mill, turn them round gently for an hour, taking care that the bath does not boil out right; otherwise, it will become violent and outrageous. After this boiling, while the cloth is taken out to cool, pour into another copper or boiler, a solution of nine pounds of Cyprus vitriol, prepared for the purpose: This being mixed with the bath when it begins to be lukewarm, must be stirred for about seven or eight minutes; then shut the door of the fire place with the fire in it; and dipping the cloth, turn it about very quick for a quarter of an hour, and after-

wards gently, for half an hour longer, taking care that the bath shall be always about the same degree of heat; for, if the bath is too hot the colour will not take, but become rusty; and this will also be the case after the colour is well struck, if, in the dressing, it be put in the press too hot.

The colour thus given is of a beautiful green, so admired in foreign markets, that there is a great demand for it at Constantinople, and through every part of the Levant; where it is greatly preferred to the English green cloth, which is fallen in its price accordingly.

### TREACHERY and INFIDELITY PUNISHED.

HONESTUS and Almira had not long contracted an acquaintance before it ripened into a mutual love, and the tenderest regard for each other. The former was possessed of good nature, good humour, and good sense. The latter was handsome, genteel, and courteous: He was affable, lively and unaffectedly polite; she was as beautiful as the daughters of Paradise, and gentle as the breezes of the spring; her mind was spotless, and her manners artless; a marriage would have been a completion of all that felicity they so ardently wished for; but the situation of Honestus at that time rendered it impracticable: That discord and animosity, which had many years prevailed in their two families, was an unfurmountable barrier between these two lovers: It was well known, that had the connexion been discovered, a total dissolution of the acquaintance must have ensued: Their interviews would be less frequent, less suspected, but more tender. Preliminaries being settled, Almira went into the country: Her situation afforded mutual happiness: Their meetings, though private, were affectionate, and their passion for each other, if possible, was heightened: Thus for a considerable time they enjoyed an uninterrupted calm of pleasure, which seemingly nothing could allay—but alas!—here

let the sincere lover condemn the inconstancy of Almira, and shed a tear of compassion on the sufferings of Honestus. Almira had been absent but little more than two months, before Lothario—Oh! the base dissembler—had ingratiated himself too far in her affections: With fondness she listened to his deceitful tales, and with too great avidity devoured his insinuating discourse: Her passion for Honestus began now to abate, in proportion as it increased for Lothario; till the flame, which was primarily kindled by the former, was totally suppressed by the regard she entertained for the latter: From that time might Honestus date the era of his misfortunes—for this base betrayer had gained such an ascendancy over her, that reason giving way to passion, she easily gave him possession of that, the loss of which soon after rendered her completely miserable. The wretch, after satiety, triumphed in the conquest he had made, and left the lost, the abandoned Almira, to bewail her unhappy fate. Weighed down with misery, and overwhelmed with grief, she soon after expired; nor was the hand of punishment long suspended, before it deservedly fell on the head of Lothario; for by some accident he was lost, and no tidings have even yet been heard of him. The injured Honestus was the only surviving



surviving victim of Treachery and Infidelity. Sinking under his weight of sorrow, he made his exit, a deplor-

able spectacle; but in his last moments breathed a requiem to the departed soul of Almira.

### ACCOUNT of a NEW ELECTRICK FISH.

WHILE at the island of Johanna, one of the Comora islands, in my way to the East Indies, with the 98th regiment, I met with an electrical fish, which has hitherto escaped the observation of naturalists and seems in many respects to differ from the electrical fishes already described; which induces me to send you the following account of it, with a very imperfect drawing, and to beg that, if you think it deserves attention, you will do me the honour of presenting it to the Royal Society. The situation of a subaltern officer, in an army upon foreign service, will I hope sufficiently apologize for my sending you so very imperfect a sketch of the fish, which was made in the field, in a hot climate, under every disadvantage.

The fish is seven inches long, two inches and a half broad, has a long projecting mouth, and seems to be of the genus *Tetrodon*. The back of the fish is a dark brown colour, the belly part sea green, the sides yellow, and the fins and tail of a sandy green. The body is interspersed with red, green, and white spots, the white ones particularly bright; the eyes large, the iris red, its outer edge tinged with yellow.

The island of Johanna is situated in latitude  $12^{\circ} 13'$  south. The coast is wholly composed of coral rocks, which are in many places hollowed by the sea. In these cavities I found several

of the electrical fishes. The water is about  $56^{\circ}$  or  $60$  of heat of Fahrenheit's thermometer. I caught two of them in a linen bag, closed up at one end, and open at the other. In attempting to take one of them in my hand, it gave me so severe a shock, that I was obliged to quit my hold. I however secured them both in the linen bag, and carried them to the camp, which was about two miles distant. Upon my arrival there, one of them was found to be dead, and the other in a very weak state, which made me anxious to prove by the evidence of others, that it possessed the power of electricity, while it was yet alive. I had it put into a tub of water, and desired the surgeon of the regiment to lay hold of it between his hands; upon doing which he received an evident electrical stroke. Afterwards the adjutant touched it with his finger upon the back, and felt a very slight shock, but sufficiently strong to ascertain the fact.

After so very imperfect an account, I will not trouble you with any observations of my own upon this singular fish; but beg you will consider this only as a direction to others who may hereafter visit that island, and from their situation, and knowledge in natural history, may be better able to describe the fish, and give an account of its electrical organs.

[*Phil. Trans.*

### A CURIOUS EDICT by CONSTANTINE.

“TO all our subjects throughout the provinces of the Roman empire. If there be an individual, of what place, condition, or quality soever, who can fairly and substantially convict any of our judges, generals, favourites, or courtiers, guilty of any undue or corrupt practices in the discharge of their respective

trusts, let him with all possible freedom and security approach the throne, and appeal to us. We ourselves will hear his accusations with condescension and patience; and if he make good his allegations, we shall be happy and eager to do ourselves and our people justice on the men who shall be found to have thus imposed

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on us by specious but deceitful counsels. And for his encouragement who shall make so useful a discovery, we will amply reward him with honours and riches. So may divine providence ever protect our royal person, and make us happy in the prosperity of the empire." This, says

one of the ablest politicians that ever wrote, is a most righteous law, and worthy to be engraved on the gates of all royal palaces, as it too often happens that the best of princes suffer grievously in their characters by their favourites, their ministers, and their viceroys.

### EXTRAORDINARY GROWTH of a CHILD.

[As it was given in by authenick Vouchers to the Royal Academy of Sciences at *Paris*, and lately published in their *Memoirs*.]

**T**HE growth of bodies has its phenomena as well as all the other operations of nature; sometimes it goes on but slowly, and sometimes it is so rapid as to exceed its usual time in a very surprising manner.

James Viala, a native of the hamlet of Bonzanquet, in the diocese of Alais, though of a strong constitution, appeared to be knit and stiff in his joints till he was about four years and a half old. During this time nothing farther was remarkable of him than an extraordinary appetite, which was satisfied no otherwise than by giving him plenty of the common aliments of the country, consisting of rye bread, chestnuts, bacon, and water; but, his limbs soon becoming supple and pliable, and his body beginning to expand itself, he grew up in so extraordinary a manner, that at the age of five years he measured four feet three inches; at five years and some months, he was four feet eleven inches; and, at six, five feet, and bulky in proportion. His growth was so rapid, that one might fancy one saw him grow; every month his clothes required to be made longer and wider; and, what was still very extraordinary in this growth, it was not preceded by any sickness, nor accompanied by any pain in the groin or elsewhere, and no complaint was made of any inconveniency but hunger, which the child was very sensible of from one meal to another.

At the age of five years his voice changed, his beard began to appear, and at six he had as much as a man of thirty; in short, all the unquestionable marks of puberty were visible in him. It was not doubted in the country but that this child was at five

years old, or five and a half, in a condition of begetting other children; which induced the rector of the parish to recommend to his mother that she would keep him from too familiar a conversation with children of the other sex. Though his wit was riper than is commonly observable at the age of five or six years, yet its progress was not in proportion to that of his body. His air and manner still retained something childish, though by his bulk and stature he resembled a complete man, which at first sight produced a very singular contrast. However, it might be said that all was uniform in him, and he might be considered as an adult though still far from being so; his voice was strong and manly, and few heard him speak without some emotion and surprise. His great strength rendered him already fit for the labours of the country. At the age of five years he could carry to a good distance three measures of rye, weighing eighty four pounds; when turned of six, he could lift up easily on his shoulders, and carry, loads of a hundred and fifty pounds weight, a good way off; and these exercises were exhibited by him, as often as the curious engaged him thereto by some liberality.

Such beginnings made people think that young Viala would soon shoot up into a giant. A mountebank was already soliciting his parents for him, and flattering them with hopes of putting him in a way of making a great fortune. But all these fine hopes suddenly vanished. His legs became crooked, his body shrunk, his strength diminished, and his voice grew sensibly weaker. This sad alteration was attributed to the imprudent trials he

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was let to make of his strength ; perhaps also it was occasioned by nature's suffering in so rapid an extension.

His parents were rather of the middle size, and their growth had nothing particular in it.

## METHOD of DRYING VEGETABLES for PRESERVATION.

[For the purpose of affording, in plenty, cheap, wholesome and palatable food for the use of man. Imparted by John George Fisen, Pastor of Torma, in Livonia, and fellow of the free Economical Society at St. Petersburg.]

**A**LL the methods of drying plants hitherto in use, are attended with the inconveniencies of either scorching them, or allowing them to begin to perish, or exposing them to filth. The fundamental idea of my method of drying, is to avoid all these faults, and simply to evaporate the watry parts out of the plants, leaving them in all other respects nearly as possible in their natural state : For thus upon being put into water, they can easily recover, to a great degree, their original qualities, the moisture readily reentering the undisturbed fibres. This is effected by applying to them a proper degree of heat, and continuing it till they are quite dry.

Most plants, but particularly those which are white, must be put to dry immediately as they are gathered, without being suffered to wither in the least. Several vegetables should be scalded before they are dried, and these also should be laid on the stove the instant the hot water is poured off from them.

The drying stove may be built with horizontal layers of brick about three feet high ; upon it is fitted a frame in which coarse lines are stretched across ; these support the plants to be dried, which are laid upon a linen cloth. Over the stove is hung a ladder, upon which any plant taken from the stove before it was quite dry, that it might not be scorched, is laid in sieves or frames, to complete the drying. And indeed many vegetables may be dried throughout as well upon this ladder as upon the stove itself.

Several plants can be dried in hot sunshine, without losing any of their virtues, notwithstanding the vulgar prejudice : Or they may be dried in a hot room, a maltkiln, or the like. The half stoves in Russia are very proper for the purpose.

To carry on this drying in a large

way, long stoves should be built with chambers above, into which the frames might be shoved from without to avoid the heat. Such as they use on the Rhine for drying fruit would answer very well.

After the plants have been perfectly dried, in order to preserve them better, and for the convenience of carriage, they are to be packed up as close as possible in cartridge paper. Some may be put into the papers in the same dry state as when they were taken from the stove : Others should be damped a little by a few drops of water, in order to make them tough for packing ; and these packets, after they are well made up, should be laid upon the stove, till they are again perfectly dry. The packets which are intended for long voyages may be farther secured in canisters or pitched casks.

These dried plants may be divided into three classes : Those which are to be eaten as garden stuff with meat ; those which are to be used as sallads ; and those which are to be employed for seasoning.

A great many sorts of garden stuff, especially all the cabbage kind, may, with great advantage, be soured before they are dried, and in that state be employed for preparing the favourite Russian porridge, called Tchtscher, and many other very wholesome antiscorbutick dishes, particularly at sea or in camps.

Any thing in which they are to be dressed should boil before they are put in : These sorts should be moistened with vinegar before they are made up in the packets.

The soured plants may be baked with different kinds of meal into biscuits, adding dried onions, cummin seed, juniper berries, and some pepper. Such biscuits are a great improvement to broth, and even very convenient

convenient for making of it, as they contain all the ingredients of the broth in one mass together, except the flesh and salt.

These biscuits dissolved in water make a very refreshing and wholesome drink.

Many fruits, and also pease, beans, and the like, may be boiled to a pulp, and then that pulp dried like a fresh plant.

All vegetables, intended for seasoning, are excellent, dried in this way. The morels, particularly, are vastly better than those dried in the air only. Onions, and all plants of the onion kind, prepared by this method, make very fine seasoning for most dishes. The roots should be sliced across, for longitudinal pieces dry very difficultly; when dry they are commonly powdered.

Many sorts of the dried garden stuff require, when they are to be dressed, a previous scalding, and they must not stay to cool after this, otherwise they become tough; but the water must be poured off while it is yet hot, and the plants immediately put into boiling water to be finally dressed. Some kinds however, should not be treated in this manner: Broccoli, in particular, loses all its taste by being thus scalded before it is boiled. But whether scalded or not, the water in which they are to be dressed should always boil before they are put in.

Of the fallads, some are to be put in tepid water till they have plumped up, and others in scalding water. After they have grown cold again they are to be dressed with oil and vinegar, &c. Powdered redish is to be soaked in cold water.

The scheme of drying all sorts of esculent plants is attended with the following advantages.

It increases the articles of food, both by introducing new plants, and by causing the old ones to be more used, because they may be always at hand.

It furnishes a very wholesome diet, particularly of the fallad kind, exactly calculated to prevent the bad effects of too much animal food, and to

obviate the dangers of bad air, bad weather, and pestilential diseases.

It enables the seaman and the soldier to be constantly supplied with so essential an article to their health, by bringing it into a smaller compass, and to a very moderate weight, so that it may always be carried with them, with very little additional trouble.

That nothing may be wasted, the refuse of garden stuff should be dried in the oven after the bread had been taken out. That this makes very good fodder for cattle is well known; but every one does not know the circumstance, that if it is scalded and mixed up with a little meal, it proves good food for the poultry. What is gathered late in the autumn may be pressed into a proper vessel, and prevented from fermenting by fresh water kept upon it; by which means much corn may be saved.

The advantages that would arise to seamen, in time of war, from having the above methods brought to common practice, are too obvious to need mentioning. It is therefore hoped, that if these hints furnish any gentleman with a mode of experiment, that they will, for the benefit of so valuable a body of men as the sailors, communicate their improvements. The time proposed by Mr. Eifen for his vegetables to keep, was from two to three years, and there is no doubt of the possibility of their doing so; but the same number of months would be sufficient, as the length of voyages and common cruizes, seldom exceed that time, and it is to be supposed that when frequent practice has rendered the method of preparing the different plants easy and familiar, that every country will furnish the voyager a sufficient fresh supply for his further proceeding.

The pulp of fruits being likewise proper for the same mode of preservation, will be found of great benefit in passing through the tropical climates, where several nutritive fruits are produced; and as in those climates the blood is very apt to be broken down for want of a proper mixture of food, it is to be hoped that this mode of preserving fruits and vegetables may supply



supply to the seaman and soldier such an increase of wholesome diet, as may enable them to pass through the most noxious climates, without suffering

those calamitous disorders in the service of their country, to which they have been too frequently exposed.

## DISQUISITION ON THE PLEASURE OF STUDYING THE WORKS OF NATURE.

"The heav'n taught Heart, the thought refin'd and clear  
To sacred solitude ; to goodness dear,  
At Wisdom's beck has ever sought the shade,  
Where unreprouch'd delight in Science play'd ;  
Where truth extends her disentangled clue,  
And all her richest treasures spreads to view ;  
Where Judgment holds with steady hand the scales,  
In undisturb'd repose from passion's gales."

Epistle to Lord ORBURY.

THE infinite variety, and beauty, of the works of Nature, have afforded subjects of pleasing admiration in all ages and nations. The tongues and the pens of philosophers and poets have often celebrated them in all the luxuriance of description and rhapsody.

Hence the *spring* has been an unfailing subject for the muse, who has painted its numerous beauties in all the glowing tints of poetical imagery. Few there are, who can behold this sweet renovation of nature, without feeling that animating warmth, which gives beauty, vigor, and sprightliness, to the whole visible creation.

In this, her annual infancy, Nature appears every moment ripening into perfection. Every hour protrudes a bud ; Every morning unfolds a blossom. The fields, where late nothing appeared but sterility, are now clothed with enlivening verdure, and enamelled with a thousand flowers. The newly arrayed groves wave gently with the breeze ; the mountains are crowned with beauty, and the "valleys laugh and sing."

"The time of the singing of birds is now come." The general joy is proclaimed, through every grove and thicket, in the voice of melody. All beings feel, and seem to exult in, the cheering influence. The invigorating warmth of the sun gives new life and beauty to every production. The innumerable inhabitants of the earth, the air, and the waters—the insects of a thousand forms and hues,

that bask and sport in the meridian ray, all enjoy their allotted span of time, and portion of happiness. In the great temple of the universe each class has its proper destination ; and from each, the unceasing voice of praise ascends to the Divine Author and source of Universal Being.

And in this general chorus, shall *man*, alone, withhold his tribute of admiration and praise ?—Man, who is placed at the head of the visible creation, and endued with faculties capable of everlasting improvement, exertion, and enjoyment—shall he be wanting in that gratitude which from him is pecuniary due to the Author of his existence ?

Those regions of matter with which we are surrounded, open a sublime field for enquiry and contemplation : And surely there is nothing which Divine Wisdom thought proper to create that is beneath the attention of man. This is a consideration very necessary for those who seem to despise, and treat with a contemptuous neglect, many parts of the Creator's works, because they have neither sufficient taste or capacities to examine and discover their beauty or usefulness.

Every particle of matter, every blade of grass, every flower, and every insect that inhabits them, furnish ample proof of the existence of a supreme cause, and administer pleasure to the intelligent mind. When we view the admirable structure of plants and animals ; the almost infinite  
number



number of their fibres and vessels; the apt disposition of each to the other, and the various changes they undergo in their progress to maturity: We are charmed with the beauty, order, and symmetry, which is so conspicuous in their frame. Even those living organized atoms (if I may be allowed the term) which the microscope has brought to our view, are infinitely more surprising and curious in their frame than the finest pieces of mechanism that human art ever invented.

Every insect that flutters in the meridian ray, every reptile that creeps the earth, or inhabits the waters, is happy in its sphere, and contributes its share to the happiness and perfection of the whole.

If we descend to the vegetable, mineral, and fossil kingdoms, the same divine wisdom appears in their formation and structure. Even those plants and pebbles which are daily trodden upon, and deemed contemptible by human ignorance and pride, contain properties unknown to the most sagacious philosopher. It has become a kind of fashion for uncultivated and incurious minds to despise, and affect a kind of contempt for, those species of animate, as well as inanimate beings, from which they receive no immediate advantage or pleasure. Hence the naturalist and the curious enquirer into the works of the Deity, often meet the scoff of ignorance, or the sneer of folly. But these come generally from men who are mere sensualists, or enthusiasts; or who worship no Deity but gold, or whose abilities are circumscribed within a narrow compass. But as a wise man pays little regard to vulgar prejudices, he will not be deterred from his pursuits by vulgar censures. He will proceed in his enquiries into the works of nature, and find therein a degree of satisfaction which those who censure him can never experience.

The more accurately we examine the various classes of beings around us, the more we shall discover of their usefulness and subserviency to the general beauty, order, and happiness of the whole. If we contemplate

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them with a philosophick eye, we shall find their enjoyments and capacities, their stations and their wants, nicely adapted to each other. And if we observe the almost imperceptible gradations by which they rise one above another, from inert matter up to man, here will be a boundless field of entertainment. The precise line which divides the animal and vegetable kingdoms, has not yet perhaps been drawn.

I have not had the opportunity for making nice disquisitions, which many others have been favored with; but am inclined to believe, that many marine and aquatick productions, which have hitherto been deemed vegetables, are really animals. Of this number, a variety of experiments and much observation have convinced me, are several of the species which Dellinius has ranked in the class of *Conserva Mosses*. We see every day new species of polypi discovered on aquatick plants and on marine bodies. Perhaps a careful attention to the subject may furnish us with greater certainty, and enable us to ascertain the exact point where the principles of animal and vegetable life meet each other.

But not to dwell longer on disquisitions so curious, most men have power and opportunity to explore enough of nature's works to increase their present satisfaction, and lead them to the consideration of their divine original. Throughout the whole they will see the most extensive munificence connected with the nicest economy. Nothing is left unfinished; nothing is redundant. All appear to have been created in "number, weight, and measure," and afford the most striking proofs of a skill that is divine, and a power that is boundless as the theatre of space in which it is exerted.

If we exalt our views to the more grand and noble parts of nature, and contemplate the sun, moon, and stars, on the principles of true philosophy, we are lost in admiration. The immense magnitude of these bodies, the regularity and rapidity of their motions, and the inconceivable extent of space through which they move, are subjects

subjects too vast for our comprehension. We are lost in the immensity of the theme, and all our ambition is humbled.

To minds happily disengaged from the influence of lower attractions, the study of nature, and the contemplation of its author in his glorious works, is a pleasing and instructive employment. There is not a bud that expands its foliage, or a flower that breathes its sweets, or displays its beauty, but afford them instruction and delight. They will feel the genial influence of that divine power which is—

“Chang’d through all, and yet in all the same,

Great in the earth as in th’ ethereal frame,  
Warms in the sun, refreshes in the breeze,  
Grows in the stars, and blossoms in the trees,

Lives through all life, extends through all  
Spreads undivided, operates unspent.

Breathes in our soul, informs our mortal part,

As full, as perfect, in a hair as heart ;

As full, as perfect, in vile man that mourns,

As the seraph that adores and burns :  
To him, no high, no low, no great, no small,

He fills, he bounds, connects, and equals

Exalted above vulgar prejudices, and those mists of sensuality, which envelope the superficial, or depraved mind, the wise and good man inhabits a serener region, and is illumined by a stronger light : The man who is properly humbled by a sense of his weakness, and constant dependance on providence for preservation, is sometimes apt to consider himself as beneath the notice of an infinite and all perfect Being. Considered as an individual, detached from the vast assemblage of existence, he is, in his own estimation at least, scarcely distinguished in the immensity of God’s works. But the prospect of innumerable beings, all under the immediate care and protection of Divine Omnipotence, will tend to banish every distrustful thought, and excite in his mind the most cheering and delightful considerations. He sees that there is not any class of sensitive existence excluded from the notice of the universal parent. When he reflects on the dignity of his intellectual essence, and the nature of that relation which

must eternally subsist between an immortal spirit and its author, he will be encouraged to look up with humble confidence to the source of his being.

Thus to rise from the creatures to the Creator is the greatest moral use I wish to inculcate, in recommending the attention of my readers to the works of Nature. Let them be as the steps of the ladder, by which we may ascend in contemplation, from earth to heaven. We see all the beings around us arise gradually to the perfection of their nature and then decline and perish. Uncertainty and decay is the universal inscription they bear. A continual revolution takes place according to the eternal order of things. Thus it doubtless is with systems and worlds, as well as with the inhabitants and productions of this planet. The most beautiful flowers soon fade, and droop, and die. This is also the case of man : His days are as uncertain as the passing breeze. This hour he glows in the blush of health and vigour ; but tomorrow he may be consigned to an unchangeable dwelling. At all events, the dissolution of his mortal fabric approaches with hasty advances and unavoidable certainty.—The period is near at hand when all that now delights him will delight him no more. He must bid adieu to this world, and be disunited from its most endearing connections for ever. He must pass the dreary valley of death without a companion to cheer its gloom. He must stand singly and alone in the world of spirits, where there are none of the pleasures of time and sense to fill up the dreadful vacuity of an unimproved mind.—The more his affections and desires have been sublimated and refined while on earth, the better qualified he will be for that superiour enjoyment which is the inestimable portion of the “just made perfect,”—for I think it is not unphilosophical to suppose, the soul on its separation from the body will carry the same desires and affections, which principally governed it here, into its new state of existence. Hence it follows, that it can experience no joy in eternity but what had

had in some degree been experienced by it while on earth. If its affections were wholly centered on the objects of this world, it they have not been exercised on things suited to the nature of an intellectual being, it will have no object to fix them upon in the life that is to come. But if while here, its desires and affections were

principally fixed on things of a celestial nature, it will then find an eternal source of consolation and joy; and from an enlarged comprehension of the divine attributes, join in the solemn ascription of, "how glorious are thy works, O God! in wisdom hast thou created them all!"

[Rack's Essays.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE:

# The REPOSITORY. No. III.

## FRIENDSHIP.

**F**RRIENDSHIP is a broadly comprehensive term; it hath many pretenders, but few there are who are acquainted with its import—persons ought to consider its magnitude before they aspire to its distinctions—Friendship includes every thing benevolent, every thing social, and endearing—it is a divine emanation, and its enjoyments are sacred to the exquisitely sensible.

I comprehend not, in my views of friendship, sexual distinction—I think that it may exist in high perfection in those of the same, or different sexes—if, however, it happens to glow in the bosom of male, and female, it would be more eligible, that hymen, barring the licentious tongue, should sanctify the union. But if my situation precluded a matrimonial connexion, and I was conscious of rectitude, I should not, in complaisance to a censorious world, relinquish the virtuous pleasures of friendship. My friend should possess a capacious and well informed understanding—she should be as discreet as prudence, as firm as fortitude, and as benign as candour—she should repose in me the most unlimited confidence—soft as mercy, and diffusive in her regard, she should have the tear of pity ready for every sufferer—mild and serene, generous, frank, unsuspecting, and sincere as virtue, while her attachment to me was fervent, superior, and unwaveringly permanent—she should not, unless compelled by circumstances, form any connexion, however transient, in which it was

impossible I could take a share—she should have no secrets but such as she would gladly deposit in my bosom, and consequently she could have no fear of detection—upon every little absence she should be fond of communicating each particular which had occurred—she should never, but from necessity, in obedience to the calls of duty, or the civilities of life, quit my society; and when thus summoned she should leave me with manifest reluctance, and with smiling alacrity she should, with all possible expedition, return—vanity, in what ever form, should not possess a charm potent enough to draw her from my haunts—pleasure should not tempt her thence, for she should at all times and upon all occasions, find her enjoyments in the presence of friendship—she might be fond of every rational amusement, if she could partake them with me—but if she must relinquish either the presence of the beloved object, or those indulgencies, she should not hesitate to which to give the preference—In short, she should feel for me, precisely as I felt for her—nor should this similarity proceed from a servile acquiescence, but flow, spontaneously, from a congeniality of minds which should ever impel us to approve, to disapprove, to love and to esteem the self same object.

Constraint I abhor—the awkward intruder annihilates even the appearance of satisfaction—my friend should not be induced by any consideration foreign to her own feelings—a perfect equality should subsist between us—

one



one should be our hopes—one our fears—and our wishes and expectations should be the same—this would render our complacency mutual, give choice and freedom to every action, and entirely destroy the necessity of *efforts* to please—I cannot think that that male or female hath ever yet experienced the animating glow of genuine friendship, who would for a single moment, prefer any enjoyment, wholly independent of the objects to which they are attached, even to the silent language which may often be indulged (though conversation

may fail) in the society of the person beloved; and, I repeat, that real friends will never separate, but from hard necessity, which necessity they will communicate tenderly deliberating upon the possibility of eluding it—if it cannot be avoided, they will join to lament—they will submit with reluctance, and, like the rod which is forcibly bent, they will avail themselves of the first instant of release, to fly back to the direct line, from whence they have deduced their highest pleasures.

CONSTANTIA.

### CONCISE DESCRIPTION of LAKE SUPERIOR.

THIS immense lake, or rather inland ocean, is said to be the largest body of fresh water in America, if not in the whole world. It approaches nearer to the form of a square than any of the larger lakes on this continent, and has a coast of more than 1600 miles. The greatest part of this coast, however, is bounded by mountainous and rocky land, and the lake itself lies upon a vast bed of rocks, which at certain seasons, from the limpid clearness of the water, may be seen to a great depth, huge, vast and irregular, and in some places exhibiting an appearance of having been hewn, and inclining the spectator to believe that large cities had been sunk by some convulsion of nature, of whose foundation these were the remains.

In the summer time the waters, constituting the superficies of the lake, are tolerable warm, but if you take it up from the depth of only a single fathom it is equally cold with ice; the long continuance and extremity of the winters cold, prevailing in the temperature of the waters, over the short and transient heat of the summer atmosphere.

Lake Superiour is, in extent, about 290 English miles, from north to south, and about 360 miles in length from east to west; the 48th degree of north latitude passing through the middle of the lake, and its westward extremity lying in 93 degrees 30 minutes, west longitude from the meridian of London.

This lake includes several fine islands, the undisturbed haunts of the native quadrupeds of the forest, secluded from other parts of America by the vast extent of the lake, and far out of view of all other land. These islands seem never to have been inhabited by men, a superstitious notion having prevailed among the Indian nations that they are haunted by invisible powers, inimical to the race of man, avenging with the utmost severity every attempt to penetrate those lovely forests.

One of these islands (*Royale*) is at least one hundred miles in length, and about forty five in breadth. *Mau-pas* is something less; both are covered with thick woods and inhabited by deer, foxes, rabbits, and a few other quadrupeds. How these came there, is a question not easy to be solved, unless we suppose with some free philosophers, that the earth itself is alike productive of vegetable and animal life.

The water in a large extent of this lake is 80 or 90 fathoms deep, and in some places is said to be unfathomable. The navigation is equally, if not more hazardous than that of the Atlantick; the waves swelling to a vast height in gales of wind, and at the same time so short, that it is difficult for a vessel to rise them.—Fish abound here, particularly the sturgeon and the trout, which grow to a size unknown in the more eastern parts of the United States. Many rivers empty  
into

into lake Superior, of which two are very large on the north and northeast; and are partly discharged through St. Mary's Straights into lake Huron, and partly through subterranean passages.

Notwithstanding, the pretended influence of the moon upon the waters of the great ocean, so as to occasion tides, she is found to occasion no such influence over the waters of lake

Superior; which she surely would have to a sensible degree, if there were any truth in the Newtonian theory of the tides.—There is a gradual swell, however, in the lake, which rises to a about 3 feet 4 inches in seven years and a half, and in the same space of time again falls gradually to its former level: Nearly the same thing is observed of the Caspian sea in Asia.

## THE SENSIBLE REMONSTRANCE of a WORTHY OFFICER.

[From Moore's Zeluco.]

"I THINK it my duty, Signior Zeluco, to deliver my sentiments to you before these gentlemen, on a subject that ought to be well understood by every officer; but of which it appears by your conduct you have formed very erroneous notions.

Strict discipline is essentially requisite for the well being of an army; without which it degenerates into a lawless mob, more formidable to their friends than their enemies; the ravagers, not the defenders of their country.

But it is equally essential that discipline be exercised with temper and justice; a capricious and cruel exertion of power in officers depresses the spirits of the private men, and extinguishes that daring ardour which glows in the breast of a real soldier.

Is it possible that a man of a generous mind can treat with wanton cruelty, those who are not permitted to resist, or even to expostulate, however brave they may be.

I believe, Sir, you have not yet served in time of war; but I will inform you, that in the course of my services, I have seen common soldiers gallantly face the enemy, when some officers who had been in the habit of using them with insult and cruelty, shrunk from the danger.

You are sufficiently acquainted with the condition of private soldiers to know, that when they are treated with all the lenity consistent with proper discipline, still their condition

is surrounded with such a variety of hardships, that every person of humanity must wish it were possible to alleviate it.

Only reflect, Sir, on the smallness of their pay; how inadequate to the duty required of them, and how far beneath the intrinsic value it bore when it was first fixed; yet this grievance remains unremedied in some of the wealthiest countries of Europe, even in those where the greatest attention is paid in other particulars to the rights of mankind. But weak as the impression may be which the soldier's hardships make on the cold heart of the politician, one would naturally expect they should meet with sympathy in the hearts of their own officers, the men best acquainted with their situation, whom they are constantly serving and obeying, who are acting in the same cause, and exposed to the same dangers, though not to the same hardships with themselves. It is natural to imagine that, independent of more generous motives, their own interest and the idea of self preservation, would prompt officers to behave with mildness, at least with equity, to the soldiers under their command. How many officers have been rescued from death or captivity by the grateful attachment and intrepidity of the soldiers? I myself, Sir, once lay on the field severely wounded, when in the midst of general confusion, officers and men flying promiscuously, I was carried

carried to a place of security by two soldiers, at the infinite hazard of their own lives. From one of those, indeed, I might naturally have expected some exertion in my favour; he was a Castilian, born on my own estate: But I had no claim on the other, except as an officer who had always behaved equitably to him in common with the rest of my company; he was an Irishman.

Had I treated him with caprice or ill nature, would this foreigner, or even would my own countryman, have made such a generous exertion to preserve my life? No, sir: if they had refrained from giving me a fresh wound as they fled past me, which soldiers are not unapt to do to cruel officers, they certainly would at least have consulted their own safety by continuing their flight, and left me to be trampled to death by the enemy's cavalry, as I certainly must have been, had not these two soldiers removed me from the spot on which I lay.

But waving every consideration derived from the ideas of personal safety, there is another kind of selfishness which might induce officers to behave well to soldiers; that is, the pleasure of alleviating in many respects, the unavoidable hardships of our fellow creatures, and the consciousness of being loved by those around us.

It is true, sir, I assure you, next to the approbation of his own conscience, nothing is so grateful to the heart of man, as the love and esteem of mankind. In my mind, he is an object of compassion, in whatever situation of life he may be placed, who is not sensible of this from his own experience; and surely no man can be tolerably happy, who thinks himself the object of their hatred.

We all know, gentlemen, that the love of soldiers, important as it is to those who command them, may be acquired on easier terms than that of any other set of men; because the habit of obedience in which they are bred, inclines them to respect their officers; unbiassed equity in the midst of the strictest discipline commands their esteem, and the smallest mark of

kindness secures their gratitude and attachment. I have ever endeavoured to preserve a steady and regular discipline among the troops I have had the honour of commanding; yet I have the happiness to believe that I am more loved than feared by those among them who have had the best opportunity of knowing me. One of the greatest pleasures I ever enjoyed, was, in overhearing an advanced guard of soldiers talk affectionately of me, when they knew not I was near them. I will own to you, sir, it came over my heart like the sweetest music: And if I thought myself the object of the secret execrations of those under my command, it would spoil the harmony of my life, and jar my whole soul out of tune.

Signior Zeluco, what I have heard of your behaviour to the soldier, I am induced to impute to a misplaced zeal for the service. It is difficult to believe that a man of birth and education could have been prompted to the severities you have exercised by other motives.

This consideration, joined to the regard I have for the recommendation of my old friend your uncle, have weighed with me in not subjecting certain parts of your conduct to the judgment of a court martial. With respect to the soldier whom you confined so long and so improperly in irons, you certainly treated him from the beginning with too much severity. The natural awkwardness of a recruit is to be corrected gradually and with gentleness; severity confounds him, and increases the evil that is to be remedied. To give way to anger and passion on such an occasion, is inconsistent with the dignity which an officer ought to preserve before the men, and is always attended with injustice. As for this man's answer to your very intemperate menace, although a soldier under arms ought not to make any reply to an officer, yet, all the circumstances being weighed, what he said was excusable; to endeavour to torture it into mutiny would be absurd.

You ought to remember, gentlemen, that as military discipline looks to the general tendency and remote consequences



consequences of things, more than to the intrinsic criminality, many actions are treated as crimes from the military laws, which in themselves are innocent or frivolous. And when a soldier, irritated by undeserved insult, overleaps subordination and repels the wanton tyranny of an officer, however he may be condemned by the unrelenting laws of discipline, he will be absolved by the natural feeling of the human heart which revolts at oppression; nor will he appear even in the eyes of those who think his punishment expedient, an object either of contempt or aversion. But when an officer, armed with the power, and intrenched with-

in the lines of discipline, indulges unmanly passion, or private hatred, against an unprotected and unresisting soldier, in what light can this officer appear, either in his own eyes, or in those of others?

Signior Zeluco, I have thought proper to explain my sentiments to you thus fully before these gentlemen, who have been witnesses to your conduct since you first joined the regiment, and who I do not think entirely free from blame for not making me acquainted with it. I have only to add, that the considerations which prevent my laying the whole before a court martial, cannot operate a second time.

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## CHARACTER OF, and EULOGIUM ON GENERAL GREENE.

[Concluded from page 617.]

**D**ESTITUTE of every resource, the procuring of supplies without disgusting or distressing the inhabitants, was a matter also of the greatest difficulty: Yet this he effected, and in the very act of taking from the people a part of their scanty subsistence, for the support of his troops, he gained their affection and esteem. And the entire ascendant which he acquired under such circumstances, and the confidence with which he inspired not only the army, but the whole country, is matter of equal admiration. He animated the sons of freedom, confirmed the wavering, and detached many from the opposite interest, or at least prevented their taking an active part. For this purpose he even formed the plan of separating his little army, and sent a detachment under Gen. Morgan, to Ninety six, and the defeat of Col. Tarleton at the affair of the Cowpens, was not the only happy consequence of this bold and well concerted enterprise.

A rapid retreat over the river Dan secured the British prisoners, prevented a separate attack, and effected a junction with Morgan's detachment, and with some small reinforcements. With these General Greene did not

hesitate to recross the same river, to watch the motion, and counteract the operations of a much superiour enemy.

"During three weeks," says an elegant Historian, "there was a complete trial of military skill, in which native genius fairly carried the palm from the arts and discipline of regular military education."

That our Hero could fight as well as manœuvre, the British Commander had a bloody proof in the action at Guilford Court House, where the increasing numbers of the sons of freedom no longer avoided the conflict. Cornwallis, though obliged to retreat two days after towards Wilmington, published a pompous proclamation, setting forth his prowess, threatening those who continued in arms, and even offering protection, pardon, &c. to those who would submit, like a wounded monster who growls as he retires.

This retreat in search of a distant enemy, when one ready to meet him was near at hand, discovered his apprehension of a second encounter. General Greene after a short pursuit, as if divinely taught the event, left Cornwallis to pursue a route which ended in his capture at Yorktown, and

and thinking it of more importance to recover the Carolinas and Georgia, turned his arms to the Southward.

A particular detail of his various successful operations would be at this time too tedious—I shall only observe, that the garrisons of the numerous posts, established by the Earl to secure his acquisitions, his activity forbade to retreat, and his gallantry rendered him unable to resist, and the battle at the Eutaw Springs, the most bloody and best contested that America ever beheld, wrested from the British the remainder of their late imaginary conquest, and their retreat within their works at Charlestown, left General Greene the undisputed Master of the Country.

His humanity alone prevented his retaliating at this time, on those in his power, the cruelties exercised by the enemy, although the death of the brave, the amiable Col. Hayne, executed with circumstances of the most shocking inhumanity, called aloud for the rigid exercise of the *lex talionis*. Many blamed his moderation as a want of firmness—blessed weakness!—if humanity be such.

We might here forget the further effects of hostile rage in that quarter, had not the blood of an accomplished Laurens and an amiable Wilmot, shed in some subsequent rencounters, still stained the bloody scroll.

Such were the scenes of operation, and series of exploits, by which our Hero delivered an oppressed country and gained immortal honour.

His signal services entitled him to the most distinguished marks of applause, and such he received by the united voice of his country, and from the honourable Continental Congress, as well, as from other publick bodies.

Nor need I mention the essential tokens of gratitude and esteem conferred, and the liberal grants of lands made by the Legislative bodies of

those particular States which he had so eminently served. Their publick transactions of that period are expressive of the highest sense of obligation, and speak in the most honourable terms of those illustrious actions which induced them with one consent to hail him as the *Saviour* and *Deliverer* of their country.

And when at the close of the war, he with his brother officers and fellow soldiers retired to private life, he retired with the *Io Pæans*! of a grateful continent.—There the same humanity and benevolence influenced, and the same principle actuated the patriot breast.—

—But here we stop!—

That Country which was the theatre for the display of the most illustrious actions, was also the scene of his melancholy exit.

The name of Greene once inspired with hope, and desponding nations raised their dejected heads at the cheering sound like drooping flowers at the approach of the sun—alas! the sun is withdrawn and the flowers droop;—Greene is no more!

And could not his former fame—could not the views of publick utility which laboured in his breast—could not the exercise of humanity—and could not the cares of a beloved family avail?—he felt,—alas! he felt the fatal shaft!

We, my countrymen, have often attended him in his victories and triumphs, but are now called to attend him in the last, the sad procession, where dust to dust concludes the solemn scene.

Such, ye sons of Mars, was he by whose side ye have often fought and bled; and such, ye daughters of America, was your brave and generous protector!—but he is beyond the reach of your acknowledgments, and the tribute of sincere sorrow shed by a grateful continent to his memory.

## A SERIOUS LECTURE ; ADDRESSED to the LADIES.

Our Eve's fair daughters prove their pedigree  
And ask their Adams—

YOUNG.

**I** SHOULD doubtless offend many of my fair readers, were I to make the most obvious reflections, which,

at the first view of my subject, present themselves to the imagination. Some truths present such shocking features

features to the world, that they bring contempt upon him who only introduces them : An indelicate truth, even in print, throws a blush upon the cheek of innocence ; and when consciousness mingles her stream of guilt with it, it turns the cheek to crimson. Truth is guiltless ; and, when screened from the eye of envy or consciousness, has no effect upon the modesty of the world ; but were every feature of it exhibited to the world, how would mankind stare ? From the character of our author I imagine he had reference to the general qualities of our modern Adams, rather than to any particular one ; and that his meaning is, that the females of the present age are chips of the old block ; that they are not only inquisitive, curious, &c. but that they have a partiality for those characters who most resemble the serpent that beguiled their mother ; and, if we examine the general current of their prejudices, we shall find much foundation for the hypothesis. I will in this paper consider it in this light, and, with the reader's permission, alter the last word in my theme :

Our Eve's fair daughters prove their pedigree  
And ask their Serpents——.

Timidity is one of the common characteristics of women ; and, from the extreme aversion which they express towards every species of snakes, it is astonishing to reason that they so willingly shelter them in their bosoms ; but they have another characteristic which points out the cause. Human nature is very often directly inconsistent with itself. I acknowledge it is paying a poor compliment to rational beings to compare them to serpents. Our accomplished beaux, who shine in the polite circles, and receive so many caresses from the fair, will doubtless start at an idea which links them so intimately with the devil ; yet they will find that, in examining the qualities and merits of beings, reason does not so much regard their natural, as their moral resemblance. The art of flattery, which many young gentlemen study and practise with so much success, is but an accurate copy of the serpent's guile. Eve, no doubt, like her daughters, had ambi-

tion as well as curiosity ; like them she was beautiful ; and her mind, corresponding with her form, flowered with imagination ; and this was the clue to her weak side. The serpent turned flatterer ; he had the use of speech, and the art of disguise, as modern serpents have—the fatal success of his flattery is too sensibly felt by all to need a recital. Is it not strange that Eve's example has no more influence upon her daughters ? Did the serpent tell her the truth ? Was she transformed to a goddess ? Alas ! she slid half way down to the brute.—How many of her posterity have followed her example, and fell still lower ! They ask their serpents, and their Adams too.

The female mind, from the present mode of their education, is formed rather to engage the admiration of fancy, than the esteem of reason ; or it is rather copied from the model of their bodies, delicate and shining ; it is a garden full of the flowers of sentiment, which age expands, but seldom shoots up into fruit. This resemblance, or affinity of mental to external qualities, confines the favourite female science to the knowledge of symmetry in shape ; the effect of different colours upon the complexion ; the mode of applying dress and ornaments to beautify nature ; and their favourite art, to the ability of practising this excellent science. This error in the education of the fair sex renders them liable to the arts and evil consequences of flattery. Whatever bias the mind receives in its first informing, it generally retains : If it is taught to regard beauty as the supreme excellency of the fair creation, it is natural for it to endeavour after the acquirement of it. Sometimes they may chance to hear, from those who have outlived the bloom of it, that beauty is indeed a flower whose expansion is its death ; that it is soon gathered by the hand of time, or withered by the sun ; but these observations are in general uttered with a sigh, as a lamentation, or tale of sorrow for the loss of a friend. Thus our modern Eves have, not only from nature, but from education also, a preference for personal, or external excellency ;



excellency; this originates the motive to flattery, by inviting to the practice of it. How welcome are good tidings! those acquirements which we eagerly pursue at a distance, lose not their relish in anticipation. The hand that meets us half way on our journey, leading us to the object of it, claims our gratitude. Beauty, like the mushroom, under the influence of flattery, will grow up to full perfection in one short night. How often is the flatterer caressed by vain simplicity, for telling a lie? One is ready to imagine that the old serpent crept into the head of mother Eve, and accompanied her original depravity in all its dispersion; that he finds a temple in the heads of all her progeny: Their imaginations are too willing to bear testimony to the sincerity of praise.

Flattery is a false mirror—it reflects graces and excellencies that we do not possess, and that the world, which is the truest mirror, will not allow us. Mere presumptive, or fancied excellency, delights but for a moment; the indifference of the world, or the tongue of envy, soon gives flattery the

lie, and mortification succeeds to mock credulity. From the partiality of our sex to external merit, the ladies have some plausible excuses for indulging and inviting flattery. In our polite circles, beauty is too often preferred to sentiment; the lady who sings and dances well, will commonly gather her admirers; and when these accomplishments are the shining appendages of a beautiful form, sentiment, which does not too often accompany them, is rarely considered as a necessary qualification. The Speculator is far from wishing to strip the fair of these accomplishments, he views them as a smaller order of merits, cultivated for the amusement of reason; he only laments that they are so much overrated. The man of sense, who compliments a lady for her beauty, addresses her as he would a flower; her beauty pleases his eye; but in the choice of a friend, or a companion for life, in the object of his esteem, beauty is but a secondary merit.—The bee does not always gather honey from the flower.

[Worc. Spec.]

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## The G L E A N E R. No. VIII.

Important period, when the opening germs  
Bursts into life—to each impression warm.

**I**T was a first parting—and it cost a shower of tears upon both sides—but avoiding as much as possible scenes which may be better *imagined* than *described*, I hasten to bring forward my narration. Margaretta had been absent but two weeks when the following letter, giving the alarm to our most anxious feelings, was read by Mary, and myself, with uncommon perturbation.

NEWHAVEN, May 10th, 1792.

*Ever honoured, and ever dear Friend,*

THE tear is still wet upon my cheek—yes indeed, and well it may—for I never think upon the morning on which I took my departure from—but the pearly drops, as my

good papa would call them, chase each other down my cheek—the truth is, that since the hour which closed the eyes of my poor aunt, I have never known affliction so severe—well, but my mamma hath taught me not to dwell upon the dark side of events, and finding an adherence to her precepts my surest path, I wave every thing of a melancholy nature, and proceed to say, that Mrs. Worthington received me with much affection, that she treats me in all respects with the same tender attention which she bestows upon her own daughter, Miss Amelia, and that I do not believe, if I except my own dear mamma, that there is in the whole world a better woman. Col.

Worthington,

Worthington, as we were told, is at present absent from home, so that, excepting the domesticks, who are decent and obliging people, our family consists only of Mrs. Worthington, Miss Amelia, and myself. I am delighted with Newhaven—with its beautiful plains, its high surrounding mountains, its neat built houses, its ample streets, and the tall trees by which on either hand they are shaded. Yale College, an episcopalian church, and three dissenting meeting houses, are situated contiguous to each other—you know, my mamma, you directed me to write as if you were a stranger to every particular.—As I walked over the green, the neighbourhood of these buildings seemed to consecrate the spot, rendering it as it were hallowed ground. Yale College is not near so spacious as the description which we received from Edward Hamilton of the seminary in which he was educated—indeed, ever since the evening upon which Edward entertained us so agreeably with an account of Harvard College, I have had a very strong inclination to behold those venerable domes. Many students, however, prosecute their studies here, and I cannot but esteem every young creature happy who hath the disposition, and is presented with the opportunity, of acquiring knowledge. As I have been introduced by Mrs. Worthington as the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vigilius, and as the characters of my dear parental friends are so properly revered here, I have received the most marked attentions. If I might be allowed to give an opinion, I would say that the gentlemen of Newhaven appear to me to be friendly, and hospitable, and that the ladies are truly polite—perhaps I may be permitted to pronounce, that those whom I have seen, answer very exactly, to the idea of genuine urbanity, which you, madam, have taught me to form. Among the many who have most obligingly distinguished me, the limits of a letter will only allow me to mention Mrs. Edwards—Mr. Edwards, you will recollect, madam, is an eminent barrister—and the person who is permitted

to mingle in their social circles, cannot but enjoy a satisfaction of a superiour kind.

The ladies of Newhaven are remarkably fond of cultivating flowers—and a disquisition upon the beauties of the parterre makes a part in almost every conversation—Mrs. Edwards counted in her garden at one time, no less than eight hundred tulips all in full blow—among which the various streaks, and shades, were innumerable. Doubtless I could be very happy in Newhaven, if it was the residence of my papa and mamma—but were it the paradise of the globe, I should sigh for the village of their abode—and the elegant saloon which my mama devotes to sentimental friendship—the social breakfasting parlour, the ample dining room—the chamber, of which with such unexampled goodness I was constituted sole proprietor—the sweet little flower garden—the smooth gravel walk terminated by the woodbine alcove, &c. &c.—these would all live in my idea as the haunts of perfect happiness.—Mrs. Worthington insists on my tarrying here until the expiration of the commencement holy days; but in truth I am well pleased that my leave of absence extendeth not near so far, and I am glad that my mamma hath fixed precisely the time of my return, for I always feel assured and tranquil when I am entirely under her direction.—You will please to assure all my young acquaintances, particularly Serafina, and Edward Hamilton, that they are often present to my imagination—that in my dreams I still mix in their little parties, and that it is impossible I should cease to remember them, or to love them very sincerely. Well, I have written more than two pages, and yet have not executed the purpose which I formed when I sat me down to this employ—you have accustomed me, dearest lady, to unbosom myself to you—and though this is my first separation from you—yet the epistolary correspondence with which I have for such a length of time, though continued under your roof, been indulged, hath given me the habit of expressing myself to you, in this way, with

with the utmost freedom; and as a proof that I will never wear disguises, when addressing her whose care hath rendered life to me a valuable gift—I will confess that I make the following communication with more reluctance than I ever yet, upon any occasion, experienced—but truth shall be my motto—and to my loved patroness I will have no reserves. I had been but one hour in the family of Mrs. Worthington, when a young gentleman, Mr. Sinisterus Courtland, made his appearance in that lady's drawing room—he entered with the air of an established acquaintance, and indeed he stands high in the esteem of Mrs. Worthington; a large party was collected, all of whom he addressed in a manner truly engaging, and upon my being introduced, paid me a compliment in a style so new, so elevated and so strikingly pleasing, that my heart instantaneously acknowledged an involuntary prepossession in his favour—sensations with which I was till that moment unacquainted, pervaded my bosom—I felt my face in a glow, and a pleasing kind of perturbation took possession of my faculties. My opportunities of seeing Mr. Courtland have been since frequent—three days afterwards he declared himself my lover—his assiduities are unwearied—he professes to live but in my presence, and he protests that my rejection of him will make him the most miserable of men. Mrs. Worthington, assures me, that Mr. Courtland is a gentleman whose addresses no lady need blush to receive—and I will own to you, madam, that if a few years more had passed over my head, as you have taught me to conceive that a union with a man of worth, ought rationally to be the ultimatum of a woman's wishes, I should think I stood a greater chance for happiness with this gentleman, than with any other individual of his sex.

Mr. Courtland is a native of V—in the state of——he says he had formerly the honour of an acquaintance with my papa. He is tall, and well made—his address is easy, and commanding; the contour of his face is strikingly agreeable—indeed, his whole exterior is a combination of

elegance, and dignity—and his manner is confessedly descriptive of the finished gentleman—I am told that he adds to these superficial accomplishments a substantial, and cultivated understanding—that he is a man of erudition, and possesseth also, with a general knowledge of books, an extensive acquaintance with the world—on my return he will present himself before my parental friends—perhaps they may not approve a connexion so disproportioned in regard to years—Mr. Courtland having numbered full thirty—and I but little better than sixteen—I confess that I feel a degree of culpability while detecting my heart, thus audaciously leaning toward an election, until my honoured benefactors, pointing the finger, had unitedly pronounced—"there Margaretta, there is your congenial soul—behold the person whom we direct you to regard, as him who is destined the associate of your future life"—but my fault is altogether involuntary—and I pray you, my dear lady, to present to my papa my respectful regards—and to assure him that from his honoured lips, and those of my mamma, must proceed the award which will decide the fate of their ever duteous, ever grateful—ever affectionate

*Margaretta Melworth.*

This letter, I say, inflicted upon my bosom the most pungent anxiety—full well I knew Sinisterus Courtland—I knew him much better (for my personal interviews with him had been but few) than he was apprized of—I knew him to be base, designing—and however incongruous these qualities may seem—improvident also—his father had bred him a gentleman, leaving him only a slender patrimony to support his pretensions, while he was wholly destitute of the means, disposition, or talents, to add thereto—nay, even his small inheritance, without spending a single thought on the future, he had deeply involved, until pressed upon by his creditors, he was finally induced to an effort to extricate himself, by the very *honourable method* of deluding some woman whose expectations were tolerable, into an affair of the heart, the matrimonial termination of which, he considered



considered as an axiom, which was too irrefragable to admit of doubt—he had spent the morning of his life in fluttering from town to town—paying his devoirs to every pretty girl, who, allured by his flattery, and charmed by an exterior which is indeed unexceptionable, deceived also by the ease, brilliancy, and eclat of his appearance into a good opinion of his finances, became the dupe of her own vanity, finding her inclinations betrayed, in favour of an impostor, who on his part, possessed not depth of understanding sufficient to render him capable of a serious or lasting impression—it is scarcely necessary to add a finishing to a character, who now presented himself a formidable candidate for the heart of my girl—and, in addition to the unfavourable light in which I beheld Mr. Courtland, I had long entertained other views for Margaretta, adjusting my plans in such a manner, as I conceived well-nigh precluded a disappointment—I was sensible, that as I had no near relations of my own, it was generally supposed Miss Melworth would be my heir, and I shuddered at the idea of the little fortune which with much industry, application and economy, I had accumulated, being squandered by a spendthrift, while my daughter, and her descendants, were left penniless! for a moment, regarding myself as a shipwrecked voyager, bereaved of every hope, I was ready, yielding the point—to stretch myself upon the barren heaths of despair—but after deliberating the matter, I conceived, that though my fabrick tottered, it was not absolutely whelmed—and though I was aware that, manured by the prejudices prepared in the hot bed of novel reading, the impressions made upon young minds, with the passions implanted in the tender soil, were not easily erased, or up rooted—yet I conceived that the task, however arduous, was not altogether impracticable, and while apprized that the business in which I was about to engage required in the management thereof the utmost delicacy, I concluded, nevertheless, that an object so desirable, was at least worth any attempt to obtain it. Thus having

made up my mind—Mary, who was hand in glove with me, began our operations, by responding to the letter of Margaretta, in the subjoined manner.

Village of \_\_\_\_\_ County of \_\_\_\_\_

May 16th, 1789.

I PERSUADE myself, my dear Margaretta, that it would at this time be wholly superfluous to express to you the very high satisfaction which both your father, and myself, mutually experience, at that unfeigned complacency in your situation, which you take every opportunity so gratefully to avow. Once for all, my dear girl, you may assure yourself that your affectionate regards are abundantly reciprocated, that we have no idea of a warmer attachment than we have conceived for you, and, that if the hearts of natural parents beat with ardors stronger than those which expand our bosoms, they must border so nearly upon anguish, that we are not ambitious of being able, experimentally to ascertain the difference: neither shall I, at this time, expatiate upon the merit of your letter—my opinion of your epistolary talents, you already know, though perhaps I should not so easily deny myself a repetition of those fond expressions of admiration, to which I am accustomed, and which possibly in some degree originate in the predilection which my maternal feelings hath induced—were it not that the important communication which you have forwarded to us, absorbs in my soul every consideration of less weight. I hardly know where to begin, or how to express to you the anxiety to which you have given birth in our bosoms—Is it possible, that my Margaretta can love where she cannot entirely esteem! and can she have so far forgot the lessons of her youth, as entirely to esteem Mr. Courtland? What is the conduct of a man of honour in so delicate a conjuncture as you delineate—doth he wait till he hath, as he supposes, irrevocably fixed himself in the heart of a young woman, before he deigns to apprize those whose nights and days have been spent in watching for her welfare? Certainly not—but immediately after his proposals have been made

made to her, who I grant is the person principally concerned, if he can discern the smallest appearance of success—and men are eagle eyed upon these occasions—he will solicit the sanction of her guardians, that he may either avail himself of them as auxiliaries in his pursuit, or, if necessary, set about conquering a passion which cannot be consecrated by duty—reverse the picture, and the man of duplicity stands confest—he will steal into the confidence of the unsuspecting virgin, obtaining what he conceives an unalterable, and undivided ascendancy over her mind, and then, *merely as a compliment*, the parents are made acquainted with the business, who if they presume to enter their caveat—however improper the connexion may in fact be, are accused of tyranny, barbarity—and what not. Thus Mr. Courtland—the post passes by our door, but he hath not condescended to pen for us a single line, which might inform us of his enterprize—Doubtless his intention is to assail your passions during the whole period of your purposed visit, when deeming the matter irremediable, he will make us a genteel bow, and *insult* us by requesting our advice! but from you, my dear child, we expect a decision more upright—you have deviated, it is true, but you have as yet taken but one step, and we doubt not that you will very speedily recover the path of discretion—you see that our objection to Mr. Courtland is not altogether on account of his years, though this of itself, is in our opinion insuperable—at present sixteen, and thirty, may move in the same sphere—but pass a few years, and we may almost trace their orbits in opposite hemispheres; *seventy is the age of man*—while fifty six may enjoy the utmost vigour of mental, and corporeal powers—indeed, if similarity of dispositions, sentiments, and attachments, are requisite to constitute matrimonial felicity, surely an equality, or nearly an equality of years, ought to be deemed of some importance in the calculation—I know that to almost every general rule there are exceptions, but yet nevertheless I would

not give my voice in favour of a gentleman's having more than two, or three years at farthest, the advantage over her whom he selected as the partner of his life—ask yourself, my dear, what opportunity have you had of making yourself acquainted with the views, habits, or temper of Mr. Courtland, and yet, though, when your letter was written, only ten days from the moment of your introduction to him had elapsed, you seriously pronounce him the individual who of all his sex is the most capable of making you happy! such is the natural good sense of my Margaretta, that I assure myself I need not comment upon this declaration. I am rather surprized at the part which my friend Mrs. Worthington hath taken in this affair; surely, in this instance, she hath been misled by the goodness of her own heart—Mr. Courtland is only a visitor in New-haven, the place of his nativity and usual residence, is at a great distance, and she can only know in general that he is a man of family and education—but, in truth, I myself have been wrong—I ought not to have parted with my Margaretta—but while I palliate my fault, by a declaration that I conceived her extreme youth would have protected her from overtures so important—I trust, that the tears which I have shed upon this occasion will expiate it—yes, my love, your father knows Mr. Courtland, *he knows him well*—and without further investigating the character of that gentleman, he bids me tell you, that he hath long entertained views of establishing you in our own neighbourhood—Edward Hamilton—start not my dear at a name, which in the innocence of your heart you have a thousand times declared you loved—hath now completed his nineteenth year—he bids fair to be every thing which a fond father could wish for the man, to whom he yielded the beloved daughter of his affections—his character is bottomed upon integrity, he is every way accomplished, his prospects are good, his knowledge of the profession of his election, indeed his extensive acquaintance with mercantile affairs, is,

for

for his years, prodigious—with regard to his exterior and address, if we allow for the charm of novelty, he might rival even a Courtland, and I declare I know not the youth who can equal him for gentility of mien, and beauty of person—but these are attractions, simply considered, to which the heart of my Margaretta, when she suffers herself calmly to reflect will, I flatter myself, ever remain impregnable. Before the death of your revered friend, old Mr. Hamilton, the plan of uniting our children, supposing their hearts were not reluctant, was adjusted—the good gentleman regarded his son as almost an affianced lover—otherwise I imagine he would not have left his ward, the beautiful, and accomplished Serafina, situated as she is in regard to Edward—who, however unblemished his character may be, is, nevertheless, as a young man, a very ill judged guardian for a young and unconnected woman—Hitherto, being desirous of leaving you wholly unrestrained, we have kept our secrets close locked in our own bosoms; and until the receipt of your letter, we have beheld with pleasure the gradual advancement of our wishes—for Edward, he is wholly devoted to you, and while hardly conscious of the motives by which he is actuated, he is assiduous in every thing which relates to you—even trifles are invested with importance, if they are inscribed with your name—if you are unexpectedly mentioned, his whole frame is visibly agitated, his complexion assumes a more animated glow, his voice is mellowed into an unusual softness, and his tongue is never tired in rehearsing your praises—but, fear not my girl—if we cannot convince your judgment, and woo your best affections, you shall never be the wife of Hamilton.

Your interest and happiness is the sole motive of our actions—it is the pole star by which all our movements are directed, and if we can but see

you pleasingly established, and in possession of tranquillity, we shall lay us down in perfect peace. We regard the unfolding our plan to you at this time, as premature, and we *feelingly* regret that our measures are thus unfortunately precipitated—we have not yet disclosed ourselves to Edward—we are not in favour of early marriages, and though the laws of heaven and of good citizenship have ordained the sexes for each other, yet we think that years are requisite to ripen the judgment, and to ascertain the choice, which a young person may have every reason to suppose immutably fixed—we have conceived that a female who takes a step so important at the age of twenty three, or upwards, hath lost no time, and it was only in compliance with the dying request of Mr. Hamilton, that we consented, supposing our young people should be propitious, that you should, at the period when you shall have completed your nineteenth year, exchange your vows with his deserving son.

But, waving these matters, for the present, I have to say, that your father, after presenting you his paternal regards, and blessing, directs me to inform you that business will soon call him to Newhaven, and that if, curtailing your visit, you can find it agreeable to return home with him, you will confer on him a very high obligation—in this request, my dear, I, for my part, most sincerely join—and, if your wishes meet mine, you will please to express to Mrs. Worthington my thanks for her indulgence to you, to offer her my respects, and to acquaint her, that sickening for the dear child of my love, I can no longer deny myself the gratification of her society: Present my compliments to Miss Amelia—who I trust we shall soon see at our village, and think of me at all times as your truly affectionate, and tender mother.

MARY VIGILLIUS.

HINTS



## HINTS TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

**I**N medicine we are constantly presented with an ample field for the exertion of genius—perhaps there is no study that requires a more comprehensive mind than this. The mineral, the animal, and vegetable kingdoms are all equally concerned in constituting the medical character. The most necessary kinds of knowledge are, the sciences of anatomy, chemistry, and botany.

By the study of anatomy we discover the structure, situation, and economy of the human body; the necessity of which must be sufficiently apparent, at first view, to every man, previous to the practice of medicine.

A knowledge of chemistry is particularly required in the character of a physician; it not only leads to the department of the *materia medica*, but it is intimately concerned in the practice of physick. As a science, it has for its object, the analysis of particular substances by heat and mixture—and is one of the most useful arts medicine has to boast of.

The science of botany should be so far investigated as to distinguish the several species of herbs or plants, together with their forms and virtues, which are subservient to the practice of physick, either in diet or medicine.

These are the branches which contribute particularly to the advantage of a practical physician. Yet there are many other parts of natural knowledge, which a physician, as a man of liberal education, should not be ignorant of; that must have an influence in guiding him with more precision to a successful practice. Such as the difference of age, constitution and climate, together with many concomitant circumstances, which many occasional variations in the application of the most approved rules that can be laid down.

On the whole, I think the studies here recommended will lead so far to the advancement of the science, as to pave the way to discrimination, between what is false, and what stands the test of observation.

Unfortunately, however, what one of the learned professions has been so sacrificed to avaricious principles? Or wherein has the study been so derogatory to the dignity of the profession, as in the department of physick? Probably there never was a science more retarded; nor is it yet from a want of erudition in the mass of its followers; but from a misapplication of genius. Instead of prosecuting it, as zealous of its improvement, it is too often to gratify a transient curiosity, or a sordid desire of accumulating wealth. Thus a science highly promotive both of the convenience and happiness of human life, has been involved in darkness and endless controversies—and I am afraid, even in the present era, in which the spirit of enquiry appears so universally to prevail, that the too hasty mode of investigating the study, will cramp the efforts of genius, and inconceivably retard the progress of learning.

Such are, and such have been, the various unmanly attempts to degrade the study of medicine, that a profession so intimately concerned in the preservation of our fellow mortals, has been branded with the most reproachful epithets. Until our eyes are open to so mistaken a fondness, and our thirst of literature is gradually increased, we shall be perpetually hurled, into a round of the most absurd and fruitless errors.

Wherefore, my friends and contemporaries, let us avail ourselves of the golden opportunity that now offers. Let the justice we owe the community at large, as men of education, and as professors of the healing art, ever stimulate us to spurn the idea of pursuing medicine merely to serve our own purposes. By which means, we not only dignify the profession of medicine; but actually acquire the honourable character of friends of the suffering and distressed.

A STUDENT of MEDICINE.

APATHUS

A P A T H U S : A C H A R A C T E R .

**A**PATHUS, when a school boy, was not remarkable for quickness of apprehension, or brilliancy of wit; but though his progress was slow, it was sure, and the additional opportunities of study, which he enjoyed by being free from those avocations which vivacity and warmth of constitution occasion, made him a tolerable good scholar. The sullenness of his deportment, however, alienated the affections of his teachers; and upon the slightest misdemeanors he often underwent the punishment of the rod, which he always bore without a tear, and without complaint.

He had not long been at school before his father and mother died of a contagious fever. Preparatory to the disclosure of so mournful an event to an orphan son, many precautions were taken, many phrases of condolence studied. At length, the master took him aside, and after several observations on the instability of human affairs, the suddenness of death, the necessity of submission to Providence, and the inefficacy of sorrow, told him, that his parents were no more. To this, young *Apathus* replied, by observing, without any visible alteration in his countenance, that he suspected something of that kind had happened, as he had not received his letters at the usual time; but that he had not said any thing on the subject, as he thought his being possessed of a fine fortune by the event, was a matter that concerned nobody but himself: "For (says he) as the death was sudden, there probably was no will, and my father being pretty warm, as they call it, and I being an only son, I think I shall be very well off." Here he was interrupted by his master, who was now desirous of some degree of that grief which he had be-

fore been solicitous to prevent.—  
"And are you not affected (said he) with the loss of the dearest friends you had in the world?" "Why, Sir, (replied the insensible) you have just now been teaching me to submit to Providence, and telling me we must all die, and the like; and do I not practise your precepts?"

The master was too much astonished to be able to answer, and hastily left the young man; who probably concluded the day with a feast of gingerbread, or a game at marbles.

Soon after he left school, he took it into his head to enter into the state of matrimony. But here let the gentle reader be informed, that he was not induced to submit his neck to the yoke by any of those fine feelings which constitute love. The object of his choice had ten thousand pounds; and he considered that ten thousand pounds would pay for the lady's board. When the little prattlers were arrived at that age when none can behold them without pleasure, they were seized with an unfavourable small pox, and severally carried from the cradle to the grave. The constant attendance of the mother, on this occasion, brought on a fever, which, together with a weakness occasioned by an advanced state of pregnancy, proved fatal. Then at last, *Apathus* was observed to fetch a sigh, and lift up his hands to heaven—at the sight of the undertaker's bill. A thousand misfortunes in business have fallen to his lot; all which he has borne with seeming fortitude. There is no alteration in his features; he still sings his song, takes his glass, and laughs at those silly mortals who weary themselves in wandering up and down the world without control.

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FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The F A L L A C Y of A P P E A R A N C E S .

"*Nimium ne crede colori.*"—Trust not in appearance—

**I**N modern times the maxims, proverbs, and short, wise, sententious sayings of the ancients, are become  
*Vol. IV. November, 1792.* R

very unfashionable. A redundancy of traditional observations may indeed be tedious. There is, however, in

in my opinion, a rich treasure for the mind in these ancient maxims. It is said by those who would explode them, that the use of them shows a sterility of mind, and barrenness of invention. Some of our modern gentlemen therefore, shun the use of them as carefully as they avoid the practice of piety, or the principles of morality. 'Tis true that the dispensation and course of nature is such, that it seems fit and necessary, that the sentiments and conduct of men, in some respects, should vary with the times; and perhaps virtue itself in this respect may, in some instances, be changeable. That line of conduct which, at one time, and in one country, may be strictly virtuous, may, in a change of times, or in a distant region, be vicious. "*Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur cum illis.*" Yet there are some principles and sentiments in which there is an unchangeable fitness, and which will be of use to every mind in which they are planted and cultivated. Many of these sentiments have been discovered by men in early ages, and from them have been transmitted in proverbial sayings to their progeny, and have been approved from generation to generation. There is a purity and simplicity in many of them which give a lustre to the sentiments they contain, and have a peculiar tendency to establish them in the mind. For this reason I wish they may not be despised. And I do not think it a very logical reason, that the moderns should condemn them because they have stood the test and touchstone of experience, and have obtained the approbation of ages. Many of these short proverbs and maxims contain a fund of sentiment. They lead the mind to meditation, and suggest many useful hints, for the improvement of the imagination and the conduct of life. So that instead of cramping a towering genius, they are stepping-stones to the summit of ambition. I have noticed that some of our modern writers have ventured, in opposition to the fashion of the day, frequently to make use of these ancient maxims to communicate, apply, and enforce their own sentiments. The late Doctor Frank-

lin wrote often in this way, and thereby better captivated the attention of people in general, and influenced them more, than he could have done by the most laboured moral essays, which he himself could have written. These short sentences not only contain long lessons, but are easily kept in mind. I wish to see that mode of writing become more fashionable and frequent; and that our modern scribblers would resolve to adopt these ancient maxims till they shall have leisure to make better. This resolve might be quite as well grounded as the *resolue* of an early assembly in one of our sister States—which was (unless they, like many other wise and good men, have been abused by the falsity of fame—but as fame has spread it abroad) "*they resolved to adopt the laws of God for the rule of their conduct till they should have opportunity to make better.*" Perhaps modern times may produce better proverbs than the ancient have done; but still there are many maxims handed from generations that are past, which are full of instruction. The motto to this number strikes me as one of these. It is a useful *vade mecum* in common life—there are frequent occasions to observe the instructions it contains—for instance, should you see a man assuming uncommon appearances of sanctity—pretending to unusual strictness and severity in religion—abounding in exhortations to others—rebuking every cheerful amusement, and wearing a long face and distorted countenance—"*nimum ne crede colori*" for he may be a wolf in sheep's clothing. When you hear one bellowing forth his patriotism—pretending to be willing to sacrifice his property and himself for the good of his country—"*nimum ne crede colori*"—If a man endeavours to wriggle himself into public business by industriously whispering to one and another that this, that, or the other order of men, are improper members of the legislature, that they are inimical to the rights of the citizens, and are forming combinations against them, and that he could order matters better were he in their place—remember the maxim, "*nimum ne crede*"



*de colori*—when a man often expresses to you (without any particular occasion for it) his attachment and warmth of friendship, his peculiar regard and affectionate fondness for you or your connections—there may be a snake in the grass—“*nimum ne crede color*”—for *ad is not gold that glistens*—I give these but as specimens; and

leave the reader to consider whether the use of this maxim would discover a sterility of mind, or whether it would not aid his imagination in the application of it on his journey through life; and whether he will not with me consider it as a useful companion, or *vade mecum*.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

EFFECTS of the STAGE on the MANNERS of a PEOPLE.

[Extracted from HALIBURTON's Effects of the Stage on the Manners of a People, and the propriety of encouraging and establishing a virtuous Theatre. Just published.]

THERE are, comparatively speaking, but few of those who read history, that can enter into its true spirit, or derive to themselves any advantage from it: Hence the stage was employed to recal with mimic art from the silent oblivious tomb, the legislators, heroes, statesmen, philosophers, patriots and philanthropists of every age. To drag from their graves the effeminate, weak, wicked, designing, cruel, revengeful and lascivious wretches, who on thrones or otherwise, disgraced the annals of mankind. To display the great, sublime and perfect of each character, with all the charms of attractive loveliness; or tearing the mask from vice's painted visage, to present her, in all her native deformity, to our astonished view; to reanimate the good man, long since numbered with the dead, invite him from his retired walks, and bring his virtues into public view: or to disclose to the wondering spectators, all the horrors of domestick tyranny long since ended, to represent with raptures, the virtues of past ages, and teach both themselves and the charmed multitude, to become in truth but what they represent: To describe in delicate language, in the most finished colouring, and with powerful action, the character and fate of the profligate debauchee, the perjured lover, the devoted gamester, the besotted drunkard, &c. What man could behold the same unmoved? Or leave

the scene without solemn vows of amendment? This is the proper business of the stage!

Here musick lends her aid divine, softens the savage heart, awakes the sympathetick powers of love, and melting pity lifts the rapt soul to him who educes good from evil, who fees and shelters virtue in distress: With the animating descriptions of the stage, musick combines her soft, deep-felt, retentive sounds, her enchanting powers; and thenceforth united they return with trebled energy, dwell on the fancy, and govern the man when busied in the daily concerns of life.

The burthen of the interludes should be the praise of the virtues of heroick souls, and all such personages as truly deserved the name of great; particularly the virtuous characters then acting, previously composed by the author of the play, in numbers well adapted to the subject, most affecting, and set to musick by the greatest masters.

Banished forever, should be all unintelligible airs, trills, affected squeaks and quavers; nothing but the deep felt voice of nature, in harmonick sounds, vocal and instrumental united, can convey with fullest energy, the powers of musick to the enraptured soul.

Hence the stage would become to America, not only the nurse of wisdom, but the school of oratory, sculpture, painting and musick; would place her artists foremost on the

the roll of fame ; and for the true sublime, her writers would excel the world.

There are two ways of reforming mankind, politically and morally ; the effects of the stage are great in both ! the union of church and state hath been very justly reprobated ; souls can be dependant only on their maker. The stage is properly connected with government, an engine in their hands, to impel, direct, or restrain the spirits of a nation ! It becomes a part of the administration of the publick weal ; reforms as much of the morals as relates to society, the rest it leaves to heaven ! virtue and vice may be compared to boys on a balanced plank, the power of each depending on his position, and his weight ; government may scourge vice, and shew its hatred thereof, by inflictions nearly as painful to humanity as to the culprit ; but while vice keeps its position, all punishments are vain ! wisdom says, try another experiment, add encouragement, honour and rewards, which are real weights, to the other end ; vice will instantly become too light and be obliged to yield the contest.

As rewards and punishments are best adapted to amend some tempers, so pride and shame act with greater force upon others, and those generally the noblest ; a wise legislature will ever be attentive to a proper use of each, and combine the influence of every motive, to encourage, praise and reward those who progress in the ways of virtue ; to shame and punish those who deviate into the crooked paths of vice. Applying these maxims to a theatrical company, whose conduct and behaviour, must have the greatest effects on the manners of society, it would not be improper to impose small fines upon such of them, be their condition what it may, who shall make use of gross language, indecent behaviour, swearing, &c. and any person fined ten times must be incorrigible, and should be expelled the company. This suggests the idea of a petty court, or chamber of reform, to consist of the manager, one or two gentlemen of the clergy, aided by some learned, skilful justice or gen-

tleman of the law ; their powers and duties to be well defined, and limited solely to what relates to the government of the theatre.

It may be objected, that so much precision and severity, will frighten actors from the employ ; vicious persons it may and ought to frighten ; but virtuous ones never ! such will be pleased with the measure, and for those noble souls, who have devoted themselves to glorious fame, a reward is prepared that shall answer their highest expectations, and thereby invite and secure the greatest geniuses and best men of every age. The second and third entries of the building, or galleries, as they are frequently called, should be dedicated to immortal fame ; every actor or actress, who really excelled, should have a full length portrait taken before death, a perfect likeness by a masterly hand, and after death, a court of inquiry to be convened ; the first question will be, doth the deceased deserve a place in the gallery of fame ? If yea, 2d, was his or her excellence such as particularly to deserve the crown of bays ? 3dly. Did the deceased's virtuous manners entitle to further honours ? If yea, a radiated lumen awarded, to be placed on the left breast, betokening an acknowledged son, or daughter of virtue. Here are three distinct rewards to encourage merit.

If all three be adjudged to the same person, to carry into execution the judgment of the court, a wreathed crown of the leaves and branches of the bay, or myrtle tree, which is a sweet scented ever green, emblematick of deathless fame, is to be depicted on the head of the portrait, a lumen drawn upon the breast, and the picture being properly framed and ornamented, with the name and character there underwritten, should be placed with much ceremony and pomp, musick the while playing some grand and solemn airs, in the gallery of fame.

There are souls who would be fired at the hope of such honour, to traverse the world, to combat all sorts of hardships and dangers, and to suffer even death for such exalted fame !

And

And will not such rewards call forth powerful exertions, where nature hath given the talents? Will not such supereminent respect excite that virtue which, without reward, forever aims at excellence?

The imitative faculty is the grand hinge of society; on its motions depend both the virtues that ennoble, and the vices that corrupt the constitution of man. To arrest this active principle which is so influential in turning the scale of empire; to direct it to its proper object, and engage it in a cause that shall exalt the dignity, and gratify the pride of human nature, is not only the true province of the stage, but the policy, the duty, the glory of legislation.

The theatre, it may be objected, has been productive of more evils than blessings to society, being corrupted by profligate managers. This however is no argument against its utility! every blessing that the indulgent God of nature ever lavished on mankind, has either been treated with contempt, or prostituted by perversity! religion, that sweetest boon of life, has been abused by mankind; heaven, to whom their warmest gratitude is due, has been insulted; and the earth, which was created for their subsistence and happiness, has been deluged in the blood of its inhabitants.

Civil authorities are constituted for the express purpose of promoting the prosperity and felicity of the nation; and should a plan of a theatre be so constituted, that it should promise not only to instruct and entertain, but to increase the revenue, those nerves of government, such a plan ought to be deemed worthy the countenance of our political guardians. It has hitherto been affirmed in evasion, that no such plan could ever be devised; and if it were possible, its regulations must of necessity be so severe, as to abridge its pleasures, and alien all its votaries. This assertion, so disgraceful to human nature, is only the bold presumption of ignorance, untaught by judgment, truth or experience, and, from attending

circumstances, may be judged to be fabricated as a veil for the blush of conviction.

The subject has now been brought to the ordeal, and happily for the honour of the elegant arts, experiment has demonstrated, that however romantick and visionary the object may appear in the phlegmatick comprehensions of the stoick, a prospect so grateful to the philanthropick mind, is not reserved for the eye of fancy alone. To slake the thirst of native emulation, from the streams of virtue and truth, and on the scale of progressive being, to approximate the rank of angel and man, is a task not unworthy of political wisdom. It is a task which the virtuous theatre, that friend of refinement and handmaid to happiness, is best calculated to perform.

One great advantage to be derived from it, is that the knowledge of the world we imbibe, is not obtained at our own expense; we are taught by the example and experience of others, who have been engaged long before, in the drama of human action; and we are previously prepared, ere the curtain is drawn, to act our parts with honour on the busy theatre of life.

While we reflect that the cheek of human nature has often been tinged with the blush of remorse, and the bosom of virtue, has often glowed with rapture at the triumph of her sons; be it ours to exult, that the recorded experience of ancient ages, is one of the greatest blessings of later generations; be it ours to realize that glorious epoch in the history of refinement, when, like art in her rivalry with nature, the scenery of the drama shall become the real picture of life. Then shall we behold virtue exhibited in all those charms and endearments that enrapture the eye of admiration, and warm the bosom of love. Then shall we behold vice stripped of all the gloss of artificial allurements, and like her parent Gorgon, marbling every countenance with horror.



FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## MONTHLY REVIEW of NEW AMERICAN BOOKS.

*Travels, through North and South Carolina, Georgia, East and West Florida, &c. &c.*  
By William Bartram. Philadelphia. Price 15s.

THE amateurs of natural science, cannot fail of being highly gratified by the perusal of this volume. Mr. Bartram, has accurately described a variety of birds, fish and reptiles, hitherto but little known: His American botanical researches are more copious than any other writers, with whom we are acquainted: Nor have the customs and manners of the Aborigines, whom he visited, escaped the minutiae of attention: In description, he is rather too luxuriant and florid, to merit the palm of chastity and correctness: But a thousand of these trivial faults, the effect of a poetical imagination, are amply compensated for, by a rich vein of piety, blended with the purest morality. At the present moment, when there is at least a probability of war, with a part of the tribes, among whom Mr. Bartram resided, we flatter ourselves, that some traits of their character, will be pleasing, if not instructive.

The males of the Cherokees, Muscogulges, Siminoles, Chicafaws, Chactaws and confederate tribes of the Creeks, are tall, erect, and moderately robust, their limbs well shaped, so as generally to form a perfect human figure; their features regular, and countenance open, dignified and placid; yet the forehead and brow so formed, as to strike you instantly with heroism and bravery; the eye, though rather small, yet active and full of fire; the pupil always black, and the nose commonly inclining to the aquiline.

Their countenance and actions exhibit an air of magnanimity, superiority and independence.

Their complexion of a reddish brown or copper colour; their hair long, lank, coarse and black as a raven, and reflecting the like lustre at different exposures to the light.

The women of the Cherokees are tall, slender, erect and of a delicate frame, their features formed with perfect symmetry, their countenance cheerful and friendly, and they move with a becoming grace and dignity.

The Muscogulge women, though remarkably short of stature, are well formed; their visage round, features regular and beautiful; the brow high and arched; the eye large, black and languishing, expressive of modesty, diffidence, and bashfulness; these charms are their defensive and

offensive weapons, and they know very well how to play them off. And under cover of these alluring graces, are concealed the most subtle artifice; they are however loving and affectionate: They are, I believe, the smallest race of women yet known, seldom above five feet high, and I believe the greater number never arrive to that stature: their hands and feet not larger than those of Europeans of nine or ten years of age; yet the men are of gigantic stature, a full size larger than Europeans; many of them above six feet, and few under that, or five feet eight or ten inches. Their complexion much darker than any of the tribes to the North of them, that I have seen. This description will I believe comprehend the Muscogulges, their confederates, the Chactaws, and I believe the Chicafaws (though I have never seen their women) excepting however some bands of the Siminoles, Uches and Savannocas, who are rather taller and slenderer, and their complexion brighter.

The Cherokees are yet taller and more robust than the Muscogulges, and by far the largest race of men I have seen; their complexion brighter and somewhat of the olive cast, especially the adults; and some of their young women are nearly as fair and blooming as European women.

The Cherokees in their dispositions and manners are grave and steady; dignified and circumspect in their deportment; rather slow and reserved in conversation; yet frank, cheerful and humane; tenacious of the liberties and natural rights of men; secret, deliberate and determined in their councils; honest, just and liberal, and are ready always to sacrifice every pleasure and gratification, even their blood, and life itself, to defend their territory and maintain their rights. They do homage to the Muscogulges with reluctance, and are impatient under that galling yoke. I was witness to a most humiliating lash, which they passively received from their red masters, at the great congress and treaty of Augusta, when these people acceded with the Creeks, to the cession of the New Purchase; where were about three hundred of the Creeks, a great part of whom were warriors, and about one hundred Cherokees.

The first day of convention opened with settling the preliminaries, one article of which was a demand on the part of the Georgians, to a territory lying on the Tagilo, and claimed by them both, which it seems the Cherokees had, previous to the opening of congress, privately conveyed to the Georgians, unknown to the Creeks, which the Georgians mentioning as a matter settled, the Creeks demanded in council, on what foundation they built that

that claim, saying they had never ceded these lands. The Georgians answered, that they bought them of their friends and brothers the Cherokees. The Creeks nettled and incensed at this, a chief and warrior started up, and with an agitated and terrific countenance, frowning menaces and disdain, fixed his eyes on the Cherokee chiefs, asked them what right they had to give away their lands, calling them old women, and saying that they had long ago obliged them to wear the petticoat; a most humiliating and degrading stroke, in the presence of the chiefs of the whole Muscogulge confederacy, of the Chicasaws, principal men and citizens of Georgia, Carolina, Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, in the face of their own chiefs and citizens, and amidst the laugh and jeers of the assembly, especially the young men of Virginia, their old enemy and dreaded neighbour: But humiliating as it really was, they were obliged to bear the stigma passively, and even without a reply.

And moreover, these arrogant braves and usurpers, carried their pride and importance to such lengths, as even to threaten to dissolve the congress and return home, unless the Georgians consented to annul the secret treaty with the Cherokees, and receive that territory immediately from them; as acknowledging their exclusive rights of alienation, which was complied with, though violently extorted from the Cherokees, contrary to right and sanction of treaties; since the Savanna river and its waters were acknowledged to be the natural and just bounds of territory between the Cherokees and Muscogulges.

The national character of the Muscogulges, when considered in a political view, exhibits a portraiture of a great or illustrious hero. A proud, haughty and arrogant race of men; they are however, brave and valiant in war, ambitious of conquest, restless and perpetually exercising their arms, yet magnanimous and merciful to a vanquished enemy, when he submits and seeks their friendship and protection. Always uniting the vanquished tribes in confederacy with them; when they immediately enjoy, unexceptionably, every right of free citizens, and are from that moment united in one common band of brotherhood: They were never known to exterminate a tribe, except the Yamasees, who would never submit on any terms, but fought it out to the last, only about forty or fifty of them escaping at the last decisive battle, who threw themselves under the protection of the Spaniards at St. Augustine.

According to their own account which I believe to be true, after their arrival in this country, they joined in alliance and perpetual amity, with the British colonists of South Carolina and Georgia, which they never openly violated; but on the contrary, pursued every step to strengthen the alliance; and their aged chiefs to this day,

speak of it with tears of joy, and exult in that memorable transaction, as one of the most glorious events in the annals of their nation.

If we consider them with respect to their private character or in a moral view, they must, I think, claim our approbation, if we divest ourselves of prejudice and think freely. As moral men they certainly stand in no need of European civilization.

They are just, honest, liberal and hospitable to strangers; considerate, loving and affectionate to their wives and relations; fond of their children; industrious, frugal, temperate and persevering; charitable and forbearing. I have been weeks and months amongst them and in their towns, and never observed the least sign of contention or wrangling: Never saw an Indian beating his wife, or even reproving her in anger. In this case they stand as examples of reproof to the most civilized nations, as not being defective in justice, gratitude and a good understanding; for indeed their wives merit their esteem and the most gentle treatment, they being industrious, frugal, careful, loving and affectionate.

The Muscogulges are more volatile, sprightly and talkative than their northern neighbours, the Cherokees; and, though far more distant from the white settlements than any nation east of the Mississippi or Ohio, appear evidently to have made greater advances towards the refinements of true civilization, which cannot, in the least degree, be attributed to the good examples of the white people.

Their internal police and family economy is what at once engages the notice of European travellers, and incontrovertibly places these people in an illustrious point of view; liberality, intimacy and friendly intercourse one with another, without any restraint of ceremonious formality, as if they were even insensible of the use or necessity of associating the passions or affections of avarice, ambition or covetousness.

A man goes forth on his business or avocations, he calls in at another town, if he wants victuals, rest or social conversation; he confidently approaches the door of the first house he chooses, saying "I am come;" the good man or woman replies, "You are; its well." Immediately victuals and drink are ready; he eats and drinks a little, then smokes tobacco, and converses either of private matters, publick talks or the news of the town. He rises and says, "I go;" the other answers "You do!" He then proceeds again, and steps in at the next habitation he likes, or repairs to the publick square, where are people always conversing by day, or dancing all night, or to some more private assembly, as he likes; he needs no one to introduce him, any more than the black bird or thrush, when he repairs to the fruitful groves, to regale on their luxuries, and entertain the fond female with evening songs.

SEAT



## SEAT of the MUSES.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

*If this merits an insertion in your Magazine,  
by inserting it you will oblige a lover of  
female charms.*

### THE VIRGIN.

OF all accomplish'd ornaments we find  
None strike so sure as beauties of the  
A winning modesty esteem invites [mind ;  
Beyond all airs the vain coquette excites :  
How fond the fancy, to command applause,  
By the weak aids of whale bone, silk and  
gauze !

To practise at the glass, the glancing eye !  
The studied hiss ! the counterfeited sigh !  
The magazines of paint and wash are  
spread [red.

And the cheeks taught to blush with foreign  
Thus reign the tinsel'd flatt'ers of an hour,  
Then vanish sudden as the fading flower,

O how unlike to these Maria's charms !  
With dignity of mien our soul she warms,  
Strict modesty with decent freedom join'd,  
A lovely form, with a cherubick mind.  
No sop for her regard dares make pretense  
Discountenanc'd by her superior sense.

Continue thus to charm, till heav'n pro-  
vide

*A consort fit to claim thee for a bride.  
From modest virgin, charge to faithful wife,  
And shine the glory of connubial life.*

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.  
A PORTRAIT of HOPE.

*By the Pencil of Imagination.*

WINGS adorn'd with snowy plum-  
age,

Animation fills her eye ;  
Whitest hand that oft extended,  
Points beyond the azure sky.

Cherub smiles full oft deceiving,  
Form her love exciting face ;  
Auburn ringlets careless waving,  
Add to dignity a grace.

Purest white her limbs arraying,  
Fairer than the cygnet's down ;  
Graceful on an anchor leaning,  
Head enwreath'd with roseate crown.

Tears, ah me ! the soft suffusion,  
Trembles not within her eye ;

Lovely friend to resignation,  
Both descended from the sky.

In life's valley roses strewing,  
From affliction draws the thorn ;  
Drooping sorrow sweetly soothing,  
Promising a brighter morn.

With me dwell thou soft celestial,  
On my bosom place thy rose ;  
May thy smiles bring sweet contentment,  
And to sorrow give repose.

EVELINA.

November, 1792.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

### The THEATRE : A DIALOGUE :

*Between Sylvanus and Philander.*

Syl. IF I had leisure, I would go, and see  
A play to night at exhibition room.

Phil. You mean a moral lecture, not a  
play ;

The law, you know forbids a theatre,  
And what's a theatre, but any place,  
Where plays are acted ?

Syl. Sir, you may call it what you please,  
'Tis still a play, and always will be so ;  
A moral lecture is a softer name,  
That I'll allow ; so exhibition room  
Sounds rather milder, than a theatre.  
I know, as Shakespear knew, we're apt to  
cry,

" O some authority how to proceed,  
Some tricks, some quibbles how to cheat  
the devil."

But I despise such sneaking crooks and  
turns

T' evade the law. What is a moral lecture,  
And what an entertaining, but a play.

A tragedy, a comedy, or other play  
Of smaller note ? An exhibition room,

What in fact is it, but a theatre ?  
Call Plato Aristocles, or what you will,

He, that was Plato, will be Plato still.

Phil. You then dislike the theatre, it  
seems ?

Syl. No ; I approve it. Plays are useful  
things ;

They set our vices in an odious light,  
Reform our manners, make us emulous  
T' excel in virtue. Theatres excite  
The spark of genius, blow it to a flame,  
And rouse our souls to actions worthy  
Romans.

Phil. But whence the law, that keeps  
these blessings from us ?

Syl.



Syl. 'Twas born of superstition, nurs'd  
by ignorance, [wench  
And from the breast of that deformed  
It still draws being.

Phil. But while it is a law, it should be  
fancion'd. [vince,  
Is it unjust, imprudent? Let us then con-  
That thus it is, by force of solid reason.  
When that is done, the law will be re-  
peal'd. [law;

Syl. Let it be fancion'd, while it is a  
I'm quite content. Nay further, I despise  
These quirks and quibbles to avoid its  
rigor. [it;

I think the law is foolish, and would break  
And do it boldly; yes, and suffer too  
Its utmost force. A step, like this, would  
show

An open heart, and mark a soul that dares  
In spite of suffering to espouse the cause  
Of truth and reason.

Phil. You are my friend. I think you  
with to follow,

As well as I, where truth and reason lead.

Syl. That is my wish.

Phil. This is the question, then, I would  
debate;

Are theatres of real use, or not?

Let us with calm and steady mind enquire,  
With coolness judge, weigh, reason and  
decide;

And, when decided, let us dare to act.

Syl. The theatre, as I have said before,  
I do approve. To pass the reasons given,  
A further use of theatres is this:

When, after toilsome business we require  
Some relaxation, we to these repair,  
And spend that time, we otherwise might  
lose,

In gaining knowledge for our use in life.  
By seeing injur'd virtue in distress

We feel our hearts with indignation burn  
To take its part, and to avenge its cause.

When too the son of poverty appears  
In pinching wants, and from the miser's  
door

Is basely driven, we hear his tale of woe,  
And feel our heart with tender pity melt,  
And while we curse the cruel miser's deed,  
The willing tear runs trickling down our  
cheeks,

And in compassion all the soul's dissolv'd,  
And form'd to kindness. Here the man  
of God,

Who labours t' explain his word to men,  
May learn how language from a skilful  
tongue

Can reach the heart; 'twill teach him how  
to use

That noble eloquence, that charms the ear,  
And gains the soul. Here too our rising  
youth,

Instead of gambling at a midnight hour  
In haunts obscure, where flowing bowls in-  
spire [man,

Such shameful thoughts, as are disgrace to  
Will be restrain'd and find a nobler theme

T' employ their minds, a worthier place to  
spend

Vol. II. November, 1792.

F

Superfluous coin. Such reasons make me  
still

Approve the stage.

Phil. We often paint in theory a scene,  
Which does in practice fail. Let's trace  
the heart

Thro' all its windings, cautiously explore  
Its secret folds; examine then the stage,  
See if it tend to make us better men  
Or make us worse. The heart is always  
prone

To yield to vice; but still a sense of shame  
Puts it to shifts, and makes it strive to find  
A milder name. 'Tis not for virtue's sake

We love the stage, it is because we feel  
Those soft emotions, that ensnare the soul,  
Excited there. The lover's part we love.

If moral truths be introduc'd, my friend,  
Perhaps we hear them; if we do, 'tis all.  
Perhaps we don't; for then's the proper  
time,

To view the boxes, see the lovely nymphs,  
And count the belles. The moral truths are  
lost. [mour,

The winding mazes of some strange a-  
These we retain, and these we carry home.  
'Tis true, when piteous scenes are acted  
there,

We sometimes melt in pity. Still we know  
'Tis all a farce; we pity not distress,

We do not give. The tendency of this  
Is not to make us kind to real woe,  
It rather hardens us to see distress,

And not relieve. Were I now pinch'd with  
want, (to help me,

And had nor house, nor home, nor friends  
I'd rather call at some poor village cot,  
Even where a theatre was never nam'd,

And ask relief, than seek it in the throng,  
Who, gaily dress'd, do thrice a week attend  
The evening plays. What then their  
mighty use? [learn't

Do they teach courage? Poor the courage  
Where danger is not. To attack the wolf,  
Or ranging bear at midnight in the wood,

Or chase the savage to avenge the death  
Of bleeding friends, or even manly toil,  
Gives the true courage, and the hero forms.

Do they teach eloquence? Perhaps they do,  
Such eloquence, as best becomes the stage.  
But poor such eloquence for heavenly truth.

How would it charm to hear the man of God  
Declare the wonders of a Saviour's love  
In those soft, languishing, and dying strains,

Dramatick lovers use! 'twould charm in-  
deed.

No; let him read Isaiah, there he'll find  
Language, that makes true, native elo-  
quence

Exert its force. At theatres, you say,  
Our rising youth are kept from midnight  
haunts, (they find

And shameful gambling; there, you say,  
A nobler subject to employ their thoughts,  
A worthier place to spend superfluous coin.

And let me answer, there they too imbibe  
From scenes of love in almost every play  
That soft contagion, which unmans their  
souls,

And

And sows the seeds, that spring in base  
amours,  
Whose fairest blossoms are a vile debauch.  
Our daughters there, for surely they may  
go,

And hear a moral lecture, there they vie  
Each with the other in their gay attire;  
Those, that have fortune surely must excel,  
Those, that have not, at least must equal  
them;

Thus poor mechanicks must deprive them-  
Of half their gains to rig their daughters out,  
To shine in boxes at the evening plays.

To tell the truth, my friend, I do believe,  
Tontines, and theatres, and lotteries, all  
Tend to one point; they call off people's  
minds

From useful labour, sow the baneful seeds  
Of sloth and luxury, those poisonous weeds,  
That ruin towns, and make a nation bank-  
rupt.

'Tis not, my friend, thro' any party zeal  
I thus decide; nor that I have no taste  
For such amusements. I must own I have  
A curiosity as well as other men,  
I wish to gratify. I can as well, as you,  
Be made to laugh and weep, to love and  
hate,

All in an hour. But these are states of  
I must not, dare not, will not e'er indulge  
At the expense of virtue and my country.  
And you, my friend, I know you have a  
soul

Too great, too noble, to allow a deed  
So base, as that. You need but only feel  
A firm conviction, that the theatre  
Does real damage; you would thus with me  
Join to condemn it. Every reason then  
With careful hand in truest balance weigh  
And where the scale preponderates, obey.

Z. S.

## ELEGANT SONG.

UNFOLD, Father Time, thy long records  
unfold

Or noble achievements accomplish'd of old;  
When men, by the standard of liberty led,  
Undauntedly conquer'd, or cheerfully bled;  
But know 'midst the triumphs these mo-  
ments reveal,

Their glories shall fade, and their lustre  
Whilst France rises up and confirms the de-  
cree,

That tears off her chains, and bids millions  
[be free.

As spring to the fields, or as dew to the  
flower,

To the earth parch'd with heat as the soft  
dropping shower; (and wan,  
As health to the wretch that lies languid  
Or as rest to the weary is freedom to man:  
Where freedom the light of her counte-  
nance gives,

There only he revels, there only he lives;  
Seize then the glad moment, and hail the  
decree,

That bids millions rejoice, and a nation be  
[free.

Too long had oppression and terror en-  
twine'd,

Those fancy-form'd chains that enslave the  
Whilst dark superstition with nature at strife  
Had lock'd up for ages the fountains of  
life:

But the dæmons are fled, the delusion is  
And reason and virtue have conquer'd at  
last;

Seize then the glad moment, and hail the  
That bids millions rejoice, and a nation be  
free.

France! we share in the rapture thy bosom  
Whilst the spirit of Liberty bounds o'er thine  
hills.

Redundant, henceforth, may thy purple  
Prouder wave thy green woods, and thine  
olive trees grow:

For thy brows may the hand of philosophy  
twine,

Blest emblems! the myrtle, the olive and  
And Heaven thro' all ages confirm the de-  
cree,

That tears off thy chain, and bids millions  
[be free.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## HYMN on the SUFFERINGS.

I.

L O, darkness rules the present hour,  
This night he shews infernal power;  
Behold the coming band:  
See, one disciple leads the van:  
Another, dares deny the man:  
Nor does the strongest stand.

II.

One friend betrays—the rest have fled.  
Jesus to Caiaphas is led—  
Nor led to him unbound:  
Elders and priests and people cry,  
Away—away—yea! let him die,  
Though not a fault is found.

III.

Servants rise up, and smite the Lord;  
They mock him with insulting word;  
Speak blasphemies aloud;  
Spit on him, buffet, blind his eyes;  
And false accusers round him rise,  
Sworn to persuade the crowd.

IV.

Hail mystery sublime, unknown!  
And only fathom'd on the throne,  
Where Jesus reigns ador'd.  
Oh! may we count thy pains as ours;  
And wake the soul's impassion'd pow'rs  
To praise, to bless, the Lord.

C.

## ENRAPTURED HOURS.

R ETURN enraptur'd hours,  
When Delia's heart was mine;  
When she with wreaths of flowers  
My temples did entwine.

No

No jealousy or care  
Corroded in my breast;  
But visions light as air  
Presided o'er my rest.

Now nightly round my bed  
No airy visions play;  
No flow'rets deck my head,  
Each vernal holy day.

Far, far from the sad plain  
The lovely Delia flies;  
And rack'd with jealous pains  
Her wretched lover dies.

### AIRY DREAMS.

**I**N airy dreams soft fancy flies  
My absent love to see;  
And I at early dawn arise,  
Dear youth to think of thee.

How swiftly flew the rosy hours,  
When love and hope were new!  
Sweet was the Time as op'ning flowers,  
But ah! as transient too!

The moments now move slowly on,  
Until thy wish'd return;  
I count them oft, as all alone,  
In pensive shades I mourn.

Return, return, my love, and charm  
Each anxious care to rest;  
Thy smiles shall ev'ry doubt disarm,  
And soothe my troubled breast.

### THE MAN of FEELING.

**T**HE wisest, weakest, have their woes,  
I feel for all my suffering foes,  
By anguish rack'd on ev'ry side,  
In fierce affliction's furnace try'd:  
We're brothers all by nature's laws,  
Which bind not feelings to a cause,  
But nobly urges to despise,  
With minds expansive, local ties.

Can he, the christian, bring disgrace  
On his own faith, when to the race  
Who Mahomet's religion own,  
His pity for their pangs is shone?  
Relief each human creature claims,  
Distress—away with modes and names!  
Jews, Turks, and Christians should unite,  
To keep humanity in fight.

Each fine sensation of the breast,  
Which gives to life its heightened zest,  
From mutual aid proceeds—away,  
Ye wretched of the coarser clay,  
Whose cares are to yourselves confin'd,  
Whose hearts ne'er throb for all mankind;  
From them each sordid passion tear,  
Which mean self love had planted there.

### For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE. PSALM CXLVIIIth, PARAPHRASED.

**I.**  
**P**RAISE, praise the King of Kings  
While all creation sings,  
Praise him on high;  
Ye heav'nly host proclaim  
The honours of his name;  
Angels advance his fame  
Above the sky.

**II.**  
Sun, moon, and ev'ry star  
His glorious name declare  
Where'er ye blaze;  
Whilst the grand arch on high;  
With floods beyond the sky;  
And boist'rous clouds that fly  
Unite in praise.

**III.**  
By his supreme command,  
The Heav'ns in order stand  
'Till time shall close;  
His firm decree shall last  
While num'rous ages waste;  
Nor mercy, pow'r nor grace  
No limit knows.

**IV.**  
Ye num'rous earth born race,  
With fish that cleave the seas,  
The theme prolong;  
Beasts, cattle, fowls and worms  
Hills, trees of various forms,  
Fire, vapour, wind and storms  
Complete the song.

**V.**  
Ye mortals, catch the sound,  
Roll his full glories round,  
Thro' nature's frame;  
On ev'ry sounding chord  
Praise your Almighty Lord;  
Worthy to be ador'd  
His holy name.

**VI.**  
His mighty praise shall live  
Him we will honours give  
While breath remains;  
Then soar to realms above  
Redeeming grace to prove;  
And shout unchanging love,  
On Zion's plains.

I. L.

### SONNET:

#### To the HYMENEAL MONTHS.

**F**ALL'N are the honours of the glorious  
year,  
Faded the verdure of the waving grove,  
Nought but the ravages of time appear,  
Where meek ey'd contemplation lov'd to  
rove:

Save, that amidst the desolated scene,  
Yon lofty pine its tow'ring branches  
rears;

Whose



Whose head adorn'd with never fading  
green,  
The dreary prospect of the forest cheers.  
Thus, when corroding cares disturb our  
rest,  
And aggravated sorrows rend the breast,  
Fair hope can heal the anguish of the  
heart,  
With magick pow'r departed peace restore,  
Forbid despair, instruct us to adore,  
And consolation to the wretch impart.

### THE HERMIT: A FABLE.

DEEP in the bosom of a wood  
An Hermit's grot sequester'd stood,  
His mossy honours time had shed  
In wild luxuriance o'er its head;  
And Flora deck'd the awful ground  
Profuse with sylvan charms around:  
Meand'ring thro' th' Elysian scene  
A lake irraguous bath'd the green,  
Now dashing o'er the rough cascade,  
Now silent winding thro' the glade.  
Convinc'd that Nature's wants were few,  
The sage from hence his liquor drew;  
Nor e'er indulg'd the sensual meal,  
But cull'd the product of the vale,  
The vale by bounteous nature stor'd,  
Both deck'd his grot, and fill'd his board.

A youth surpris'd at such retreat,  
Explor'd the Hermit's tranquil seat,  
And thus inquisitive began:—  
Say, rev'rend father, why that man  
To thee no social charms displays,  
And solitude consumes thy days?  
My youthful son, reply'd the sage,  
(Whose head proclaim'd experienc'd age)  
Survey the globe, its manners scan,  
One gen'ral aim engages man.  
With anxious toil we onward press  
To reach the goal of happiness;  
Yet all a path respective claim  
To seize the object of a dream,  
And ridicule each other's scheme.

Youth the pursuits of age derides,  
And down life's flatt'ring current glides:  
Love, mirth, and frolic spread the sail,  
Soft pleasure fans a wanton gale,  
And points out with her magick wand  
The port of bliss, the wish'd for land;  
The faithless land a port denies,  
And nearly gain'd elusive flies;  
Again pursu'd, again it cheats,  
Now seems t'advance—and lo! retreats.  
Thus youth pursues the fleeting coast,  
Till in debauch'ry's syrtes lost.

Does peace enrich (allur'd by show)  
The circlet of a royal brow?  
Studded with gems the toy adorns,  
But wounds the head with latent thorns.  
The tings of fear on thrones await,  
And damp the joys of regal state—  
A traitor's steel, or poison'd bowl,  
Suspected sack the Monarch's soul.  
Yet half mankind amaz'd I see  
Sigh for this glitt'ring pageantry.

When age draws near with tot'ring stride,  
And chilling, stops the purple tide,  
The warm pursuits of youth retreat,

And bliss on treasure seems t'await,  
"If, cries Avaro, to my store"  
"Great Jove wou'd add but so much  
more."

Jove nods assent—and is he blest?  
No—fears ideal rack his breast.—  
When round his dome the tempest scowls,  
And loud in ev'ry crevice howls,  
Avaro hugs his treasure fast,  
And hears a thief in ev'ry blast;  
Or dreads the curse of being poor,  
And feels that curse amid his store.

Thus all tho' diff'rent mediums view,  
The flatt'ring shade, which all pursue,  
The flatt'ring shade o'ertook by few.  
To me, tho' strange, it seems to dwell  
Beneath a silent moss grown cell:  
Here I the works of nature scan,  
Sequester'd from the scenes of man,  
Convinc'd we search for bliss in vain,  
In pleasure, royalty, or gain.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE,  
Boston, 10th November, 1791.

IN the ship Minerva, commanded by Capt.  
James Scott, embarked for London  
Mrs. Mary Jeffry, a lady deservedly  
esteemed for her extensive benevolence, and  
all those interesting and social accomplish-  
ments which win the affections of sensible  
and generous minds. The warmest wishes  
for her health, safety, and happiness I rise  
spontaneous in the bosoms of those distin-  
guished by her friendship, acquainted with  
her merit, or cheered by her charity.

If the following lines, written extemporary  
on the morn of her departure, are thought  
worthy a column in the poetical pages, of  
the Monthly Museum, the Editors will  
please to insert them.

Saturday, 10th November, 1792

GO favor'd vessel, speed securely o'er,  
Go bear thy treasure safe to Albion's shore.  
And when is render'd to her parent isle  
The pleasing tribute of a filial smile,  
Return her hither with the spring full soon,  
Hither again convey the welcome boon.  
Bring to Columbia's clime affliction's friend  
For whom the prayers of indigence ascend.  
Give to our Empire all her latest worth,  
We'll honour merit without claim of birth.  
May winds propitious waft her here again  
And all her future hours with us remain.  
Ah, may the head of her existence prove  
To be of the most lasting texture wave.  
And may her sun of life in its decline  
Yet brighter grow—and with new lustre  
shine;

That when 'tis setting, its resplendant rays,  
May gild the evening of her numerous days.  
While the soft shades of dusky light are  
seen,  
And brilliant stars illumine hours serene,  
'Till the last summons of an Angel come,  
And call her spirit to its heavenly home.  
Then, when the Monarch of the grave ap-  
pears,

May her soul rise to the celestial spheres.  
EUPHELIA.  
MINUTES

MINUTES of the PROCEEDINGS of the STATE LEGISLATURE.

COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS.

Wednesday, November 7th, 1792.

**T**HIS day, the House met at Concord, according to the proclamation of his Excellency of the 26th ult. There not being a quorum of both Branches, the House adjourned to 3 o'clock, P. M.—

When a quorum being formed—Messrs. *Eustis, Rathborne, Read, Kingsley,* and *Read*, with such as the Hon. Senate may join, were appointed a Committee to wait on his Excellency, and inform him that the two Branches are ready to receive any communications he may be pleased to make.

A Committee was appointed to wait on the Rev. Mr. *Ripley*, and acquaint him that the House requested his attendance as Chaplain, during the session.

A state of the Treasury, and papers accompanying, were read and committed.

Thursday, Nov. 8.

A number of private petitions were read and committed.

A Committee was appointed to take into consideration a law of this Commonwealth, relative to the repair of Highways, and report any alterations that may be thought necessary.

Mr. *Eustis* reported, that his Excellency would attend the House, at 12 o'clock, this day.

Mr. *Kingsley* was charged with a message to the Hon. Senate, to inform them that the House proposed to meet his Excellency in the Meeting House, and that seats would be assigned them.

Agreeably to which, both Branches assembled in the Meeting House, when his Excellency came in, and delivered the following

S P E E C H.

Gentlemen of the SENATE, and  
Gentlemen of the HOUSE of REPRESENTATIVES,

I SHOULD for my own, as well as for your convenience, have been glad to have met you at the ancient

seat of our Government; but as it hath pleased the *Most High*, to visit that, as well as many other of our towns, with a troublesome and contagious disease, I have, with the advice of the Council, thought it most for your safety and comfort to convene you at this place.

The ordinary business of the Commonwealth might have allowed me to indulge the idea of proroguing the session to *January*, at which time it may be reasonably expected, that the capital will be entirely free from the danger of communicating the infection: But the Law having rendered it necessary that the Elections should be determined upon before the first *Wednesday* in *December*, I was obliged to yield to the necessity.

I shall not urge upon you any further business at this time, though I shall be ready to attend to any matter which you may propose as a necessary measure.

Should you be inclined to attend, at this time, to the ordinary business of the Government, I shall beg leave to submit to your attention the propriety of the Commonwealth becoming interested in the *Union Bank*. I do this, because, if advantages are to be derived from institutions of this nature, a participation of them by the state, will be for the interest of all the citizens: And because, as it is, of great importance to the community to have a proper regulation of the artificial medium current within it, the publick safety will be better guarded by having the *Bank* more under the eye of the Legislative Power. Should you not have time to attend to this subject at present, you will judge, whether it is expedient to appoint a Committee to consider it in the recess.

Gentlemen,

I am urged, by sense of duty, to communicate to you my mind upon a transaction, which I cannot but consider

sider as an open insult upon the Laws and the Government of the Commonwealth.

In the year one thousand seven hundred and fifty, the Legislature of this then province of Massachusetts Bay, passed an act, entitled, "An Act to prevent Stage Plays, and other Theatrical Entertainments." The act was temporary, and only for four years. Perhaps the improbability of obtaining the Royal Assent to a permanent prohibition of such entertainments was the reason which induced the Legislature to conduct the business in this manner. The act was continued from time to time, by subsequent acts; and on the 2d day of July, in the year, 1785, it was, by an Act of the Legislature of the Commonwealth, continued in force until the year 1797.

The preamble of the Act is in these words, "For preventing and avoiding many great mischiefs, which arise from publick stage plays, interludes, and other Theatrical entertainments; which not only occasion great and unnecessary expenses, and discourage industry and frugality; but likewise tend generally to increase immorality, impiety, and a contempt of religion."

Whether the apprehension of the evils which might flow from Theatrical exhibitions, so fully expressed in the preamble of that act, are well founded or not, may be a proper subject of Legislative disquisition, on a motion for the continuance or the repeal of the law; but the act, is now a law of the Commonwealth; the principles upon which it is predicated, have been recognized by, and derive support from the consideration of several Legislatures; and surely it ought to claim the respect and obedience of all persons who live or happen to be, within the Commonwealth. Yet a number of aliens and foreigners, have lately entered the State, and in the metropolis of the Government, under advertisements, insulting to the habits and education of the citizens, have been pleased to invite them to, and exhibit before such as attended, *Stage Plays, Interludes, and Theatrical Entertainments*, under the

stile and appellation of; "Moral Lectures." This fact is so notorious, that it is in vain to attempt a concealment of its coming to your knowledge.

Whether the Judicial Departments, whose business it is, have attended to this subject or not, I am unable to determine; but this I am convinced of, that no measures have been taken to punish a most open breach of the laws, and a most contemptuous insult upon the powers of the Government.

You, Gentlemen, are the Guardians of the Commonwealth's dignity and honour; and our fellow citizens rely upon your vigilance and wisdom, for the support of the sovereignty and importance of the Government. I therefore refer this matter to your determinations; and cannot but hope that your resolutions and measures will give efficacy to the laws, and be the means of bringing to condign punishment those who dare to treat them with contempt or open opposition.

*Gentlemen,*

The institution of a Grand Jury in a free country, appears to me, to be very essential to the preservation of good morals, and the protection of innocency. It is a great bulwark to personal liberty and safety; it ought therefore to have the utmost attention of the people; and to be guarded by the Legislature against every possible corruption. The law of the Commonwealth enacted in the year 1784, appears to have been well adapted to this important purpose: Nevertheless, by the general practice upon it, we may justly doubt whether it is so well secured as it ought to be.— Though the act provides that Grand Jurors should be elected by the freeholders and legally qualified voters at a regular Town Meeting, yet it is very obvious, that this business is frequently so conducted, that a very few people attend upon it. In this way, men who have their private interest in view, may obtain such elections as may cause the innocent to be arraigned, and suffer the guilty to escape punishment. If there is any thing which can be done, to support the



the importance and purity of this institution, and effectually to prevent its being abused, it will be worthy your attention:

I shall be much obliged, by having the Acts you shall see fit to pass, laid before me at as early a period as you may find it convenient, and I shall do every thing in my power, to render your business pleasant and agreeable.

JOHN HANCOCK.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,

Concord, November 7, 1792.

A joint Committee, consisting of the Hon. Messrs Spooner and Baker, and Messrs. J. C. Jones and Kingfley, were appointed to take into consideration the above Speech, and report.

A Committee was appointed to consider the publick business of the present session, and report.

A Committee was also appointed to consider of the propriety of revising the law of this Commonwealth relative to the small pox, by inoculation.

Friday, Nov. 9.

The Committee appointed to consider the State of publick business in the present session—reported that it will be necessary to examine the votes for the electors of President and Vice President of the United States, and to fill up any vacancies there may be. Also, that a committee be appointed in such manner as the two Houses may think proper, to examine and arrange the returns of the Assessors of the several towns, in order to settle a valuation.

Saturday Nov. 10.

A resolve passed referring all matters which were heretofore referred to the present, to the next session.

A committee appointed on the memorial of the President of Harvard College, reported by way of resolve, which was read, and not accepted.

An order came from the Hon. Senate for the appointment of a joint committee to consider and report instructions to be given to the committee that may be appointed to set in the recess on the subject of the valuation.

A resolve passed for adjourning the Interior Courts for the county of Middlesex.

Monday, Nov. 12.

The Secretary came in and delivered the following Message from the Governour, viz.

Gentlemen of the SENATE, and of the HOUSE of REPRESENTATIVES,

IF it will not take up too much of your time, I should be glad of being indulged at 4 o'clock, this afternoon, to meet both Houses of the Legislature, at the Meeting House.

JOHN HANCOCK.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,

Concord, Nov. 12, 1792.

Mr. Wedgery was charged with a message to inform the Hon. Senate, that the House would be ready to meet them in the Meeting House, agreeably to the Governour's message, and that seats would be assigned them.

Both Houses having accordingly assembled together, his Excellency came in, and delivered the following

S P E E C H.

Gentlemen of the SENATE, and of the HOUSE of REPRESENTATIVES,

BY the Constitution of the United States of America, each State is to appoint, in such manner as the Legislature shall direct, Electors of President and Vice President. The Electors are to certify a list of their votes to the President of the Senate of the United States. As the electors are to be appointed by the respective States; and as their votes could not be received without their appointment being certified, it would clearly follow, that the Supreme Executive of each State ought to see that such Certificates were properly made.

By a late Act of Congress, it is enacted, "that the Supreme Executive of each State, shall certify three lists of the names of the electors on or before the first Wednesday in December."

I feel the importance of giving every constitutional support to the General Government: And I also am convinced that the existence and well being of that Government depends upon preventing a confusion of the authority of it with that of the States separately. But that Government applies itself to the people of the United

United States in their natural individual capacity, and cannot exert any force upon, or by any means control the officers of the State Governments, as such : Therefore when an act of Congress uses compulsory words with regard to any act to be done by the Supreme Executive of this Commonwealth, I shall not feel myself obliged to obey them, because I am not, in my official capacity, amenable to that Government.

My duty as a Governour, will most certainly oblige me to see that proper and efficient Certificates are made of the appointment of electors of the President and Vice President ; and perhaps the mode suggested in the act abovementioned, may be found to be the most proper. If you, Gentlemen, have any mode to propose with respect to the conduct of this business, I shall pay every attention to it.

*Gentlemen,*

I do not address you at this time from a disposition to regard the proceedings of the General Government with a jealous eye, nor do I suppose that Congress could intend that clause in their Act as a compulsory provision ; but I wish to prevent any measures to proceed through inattention, which may be drawn into precedents hereafter, to the injury of the people, or to give a constructive power where the Federal Constitution has not expressly given it.

JOHN HANCOCK.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,  
Concord, November 12, 1792.

This Speech was committed to Messrs. Spooner, Heath, Tudor, Wedgery, and Edwards, to report thereon.

*Tuesday, Nov. 13.*

A Bill to incorporate the Trustees of Marblehead Academy was read a third time, and passed to be engrossed.

Agreeably to assignment, both Houses assembled together, and proceeded to the choice of a Senator for the County of Worcester in the room of the Hon. Abel Wilder, Esq. deceased—when it appeared there were 133 votes : The Hon. Josiah Stearns, of Lunenburg, had 84, and was chosen.

The Hon. Messrs. *Bridge, Heath, and Varnum*, on the part of the Senate, and Messrs. *Henshaw, Raiborne, Jossin, and Whitney*, on the part of the House, who were appointed for the purpose, waited on the Governor, with the following.

ANSWER to his Excellency's SPEECH.

*May it please your Excellency,*

WE have to acknowledge your attention to the safety and comfort of those members of the Legislature, who might have been exposed to suffer by any remains of infection from the contagious disease which has lately visited the metropolis ; and acquiesce in the reasons of your Excellency, for convening the General Court in this place.

The necessity which appears, of another session of the Legislature in the present year, in order to accomplish the proposed valuation, with the unavoidable inconveniences of our present situation, will probably induce a speedy recess ; which we shall request of your Excellency, as soon as the choice of Electors of the President and Vice President of the United States, and some measures which may be thought essential to the prosecution of the publick business in the ensuing session, shall be completed. We shall be as your Excellency anticipates, thus prevented from attending at this time, to the other important subjects which you have suggested to our consideration.

The propriety of the Commonwealth becoming interested in the Union Bank, and the advantages which may be derived from that connection, will deserve the attention of the Legislature, when an opportunity shall offer for a full discussion of the subject.

We shall ever join with your Excellency in expressing a just indignation at any insult to the Laws of the Commonwealth ; and in this light we must view the breach which you suggest, of the statute providing against Stage Plays, and other Theatrical Entertainments ; a statute which we esteem an important and needful preservation of the prudent habits and morals of the citizens of this Commonwealth. If any defect should be found